

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 596.

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as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT HOME IN HIS HUNTING CAMP.



In the *Daily Mirror* yesterday were published extracts from President Roosevelt's account of a recent hunting expedition in Colorado, which appeared in "Scribner's Magazine." This striking and characteristic photograph illustrating the article vividly shows the rough life in which Mr. Roosevelt so delights. The President is seen at the head of the table. On each side are types of animals he was hunting.—(By courtesy, "Scribner's Magazine," New York.)

THE PRINCESS OF WALES'S COSTUMES FOR THE INDIAN TOUR.



In consequence of the various changes of climate through which their Royal Highnesses will pass during their Indian tour, the Princess has been obliged to make ample provision in her costumes for every kind of weather. The four costumes shown above are—(1) a dust coat; (2) a reception gown; (3) an exquisite evening toilette, glittering with moonlight paillettes; and (4) a ball dress, in perfectly blended shades of pale green.—Photographs made from the original dresses worn by models.

An Endless Feast of Fascinating Readin

"LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS" is just entering on a campaign for doubling its circulation, already the largest in the world. With this object we plan to place 200,000 complete Libraries and 200,000 specially designed Oak Bookcases in British Homes as an advertisement for "LLOYD'S NEWS."

How the Terms are possible

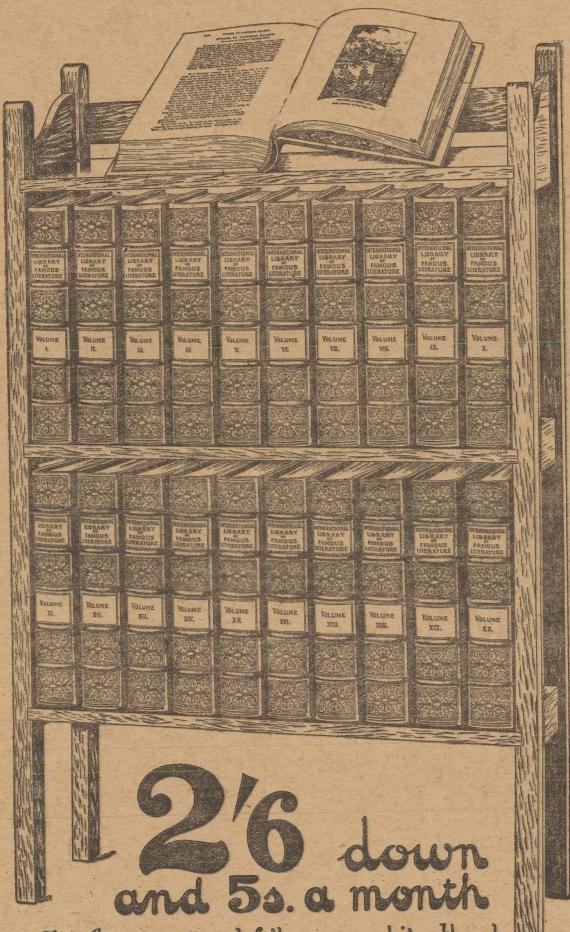
It is only by a fortunate combination of circumstances that it has become possible to offer this World Library for only 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month, beginning a whole month after delivery of books and bookcase. 20,000 sets of the International Library are now to be found in 20,000 of the best homes in the United Kingdom; among others, the Earl of Annesley, the Marchioness of Dufferin, Sir William des Vœux, C.B.; Sir Charles L. Cust, Bart., R.N., the late Sir Francis Jeune (Lord St. Helier), the Dean of Canterbury, Col. the Hon. Fred Wellesley, Lady Wolseley, his Highness the Thakora Sahib of Gondal, Lord Chief Baron Pelles, LL.D., R. W. Perks, M.P., the Hon. Sir Charles Duffy, K.C.M.G., Sir William Henderson, LL.D., the Rev. the Hon. H. M. Waldegrave, General E. H. Clive, and a host of other noblemen, M.P.s, and distinguished people. This sale of 20,000 sets repaid all the original outlay of £51,000 for editing and producing the International Library. So that our edition is simply a matter of cost of paper, printing, binding, bookcase manufacture, organisation, and distribution, and the vast size of the undertaking permits great economies without lessening quality in any way. There are no middlemen. We are selling these books as an advertisement, not for profit. There is no advertisement on books or bookcase, but the great value of the Library from every standpoint will be a lifelong reminder of the fact that "Lloyd's" gives most for the money, whether it be books or newspaper.

The Scope and Purpose

The Library gives the best of some 1,000 Authors—not scraps from their writings, but complete stories, poems, historical episodes, essays, scenes, orations, etc., etc. It gives the best of all countries and all ages, from the oldest story in the world to the stories of to-day. The greatest authors the world has produced here give their best works, and the result is a vast collection of the most interesting and instructive literary masterpieces of the whole world. The masters of thought and literary expression—the inspired poets, the great novelists, the historians, and the eminent writers in all branches of literature—are here represented by their most luminous works. England's best—Scotland's best, Ireland's best, Wales's best—alternate through these 10,000 pages with the best work of France, Japan, Germany, Persia, Italy, Russia, Spain, China, Holland, Bohemia, America, the mighty minds of classical days, the fervid literature of the Orient, and the great writings of every other nation, living or dead. The International Library is a Mirror of the World's Best Books from the old Babylonian Story of Istar and the quaint Egyptian Tale of Two Brothers, the most ancient pieces of literature extant, to the best work of living writers like Tolstoi, Hardy, Swinburne, Mark Twain, or Kipling. It contains everything: the great classics like the Iliad and Odyssey; wonderful illustrations, and full stories like the great Bharata Tale (the Mahabharata of the Ancient Hindus); poetry and stories

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from every people who ever lived and sang: the best of history, from writers like Mommsen and Curtius, Freeman and Froude, Gibbon and Green; tales of adventure and stories of wild life; the great philosophers like Hobbes and Locke and Hume and Spencer; fascinating chapters of science from writers like Huxley, Darwin, and Proctor; famous letters from famous writers of letters; oratorical masterpieces from Demosthenes and Cicero; to John Bright and Gladstone; choice pages from the intimate thoughts of diarists like Amiel and Samuel Pepys; epigrams and maxims from men like La Rouchefoucauld and Dean Swift; philosophical reflections from writers like Rousseau and Pascal; religious writings like those of Cardinal Newman, Thomas a Kempis, and Dean Farrar; biting sarcasm from a Heine or an Ibsen; pathos and humour from writers like Charles Lamb, Bret Harte, or Oliver Wendell Holmes; fables from La Fontaine; autobiographies like Benjamin Franklin's—in fine, the whole gamut of literary production from grave to gay, from the deepest questions that concern the human soul to the lightest jests of a Horace, a Sterne, a Rabelais, or a Max O'Rell.

Send to-day for free Booklet telling all about the Library and Lloyd's extraordinary offer.



The International Library and its Handsome Oak bookcase. Height about 3 ft.

from every people who ever lived and sang:

This collecting, translating, and editing the best writings of all time was entrusted to the men most capable of performing it successfully. The Editor-in-Chief was Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., who for nearly half a century was connected with the British Museum, for a large portion of the period as Keeper of Printed Books; and associated with him were M. Leon Vallée, Librarian at the National Library of France, the greatest library in the world; Dr. Alois Brandl, of the Imperial University of Berlin; and Donald G. Mitchell, of Yale University.

Considered as a Fine Art Gallery

The International Library contains 500 Full-page Pictures. There are works of art depicting scenes from the various stories given photographic views and portraits, including a splendid series representing living authors in their homes taken from special sittings, and finely-executed copies of famous historical and other paintings, forming a marvellously interesting gallery of pictures.

Why You Should Possess it

Because, by payment of half a crown and further payments of 5s. a month for the additional few months, you will be every member of your family a new source of pleasure and delight, putting in touch with the best works of the world's best writers, telling you of the lives of the writers themselves, and so blending amusement and information for you in your leisure hours that you will never have an excuse for being dull. You will never be at a loss for "something to read."

Send for Descriptive Booklet

It is impossible in an advertisement to convey anything like an adequate idea of the enormous field covered by the International Library, or what such a magnificent collection of the world's greatest literature means to everyone who is interested in books. We therefore invite every reader of the *Daily Mirror* to send for the descriptive booklet, which gives details of this wonderful work, with specimen pages showing the beautiful type, the fine book paper, and a few of the five hundred full-page illustrations, and also full particulars of "Lloyd's" extraordinary offer. This will be sent post free on request (see coupon below, or a postcard will do).

An Instantaneous Success

So enormous was the response to our unprecedented offer to sell a complete library and a handsome bookcase for 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month, that in the first week 8,827 inquiries for libraries were received, and they have since been pouring in by every post.

Quality and Appearance

These 200,000 sets of the International Library are in every respect equal—in quality of paper, beauty of typography, durability of binding, and general execution and finish—to the first 20,000 copies, now the highly-prized possession of so many distinguished people.

Something about the Bookcase

The specially-designed Fumed Oak Bookcase is worthy of particular mention. When you want one of the volumes you haven't got to go hunting for it, it will be there to your hand. The books last twice as long as they would otherwise do; and not only are convenience and economy thus served, but the bookcase forms a separate and distinct ornamentation to the home—and is a pleasure to the eye as the books are a pleasure to the mind; and, *what we value most*, will always remind you and your household of "Lloyd's Weekly News," which is our object in distributing, regardless of profit, these 200,000 home libraries.

2/6 down and 5/- a month

You pay only 2/6 down, and the twenty big sumptuous volumes and the specially designed handsome fumed-oak bookcase are sent, carriage paid, to your home in London, or your railway station in the country; and you have nothing more to pay until the books and bookcase have been in your home for a whole month. After one clear month you commence paying 5/- a month until the Library is paid for.

Decide at once to avoid delay

At the rate the libraries are being sold, only the promptness of the prompt can hope for early delivery. Orders are filled in rotation, first come, first served; and delay in ordering may mean weeks of waiting; therefore, if you wish to make sure of a library, send at once (a postcard will do) for the descriptive booklet and specimen pages, sent post free.

ON THE TRACK OF THE MERSTHAM TUNNEL MURDERER.

Police Hopeful of Tracing the Assassin.

NEW CLUES OBTAINED.

Last Man Known to Have Seen Miss Money Alive.

MYSTERIOUS TRAVELLER.

an Excess Fare, and Has Since Been Missing.

With the dogged persistence that has brought them success in so many sensational murder cases, the police are now carefully following up every clue that can put them upon the track of the murderer of Miss Money.

The public, horrified by the brutality of the crime, and keenly interested in the solution of the gruesome mystery, is impatient for some tangible result. Every man thinks with a shudder that the woman dead to him may be exposed to similar horrors. Every woman compelled to travel alone on a railway thinks with dread of this illustration of its dangers.

So all England is fascinated by the mystery, and the general public is as keenly anxious as the police that the miscreant should be hunted down, while there is a tendency to blame the guardians of our safety for not being able to quickly show tangible results of their work.

But although some murderers have escaped, the police in this case are hopeful of success. Many guilty of such crimes have been captured weeks after they thought they had successfully covered up their tracks. At present those engaged in the murderer hunt are like hounds casting about for a scent. The hunt will move more quickly when they have eliminated misleading tracks.

TWO IMPORTANT FACTS.

Two important facts came to light yesterday. A ticket collector came forward, and declared he had seen Miss Money waiting alone upon Clapham Junction Station for a train to Victoria, while a man who was travelling by the 9.33 train from Charing-cross (which is now thought to be the train the unfortunate girl travelled by) got out at Redhill and paid excess upon a ticket from Charing Cross to Croydon.

Edward Parker, who lives at Kerrison-road, Lavender-hill, is the ticket collector, and up to the present he is the last man known to have seen Miss Money alive.

Shown half a dozen photographs he at once picked out Miss Money's, and declared he had spoken to her on Sunday evening.

"She came in," he said, "about half-past seven. I remember she had missed the 7.21 train for Victoria."

"Seeing her walking up and down the platform, I went to her and said, 'Do you want to go to Kingston?' I asked this because the Kingston train goes from Platform 3 on Sundays."

"She replied 'No. I am going to Victoria.'" Packer's description of Miss Money's dress is inaccurate, but he has a great reputation among his fellow-workmen for remembering faces, and his testimony is valuable, showing, as it does, that the girl did not meet anyone until she got to town.

POSSIBLE HELP TO SOLUTION.

Information which may prove more valuable is the fresh light thrown upon the story of the ticket-collector at Redhill, who collected excess fare from a man that had travelled by the train reaching there from Charing Cross at 10.15.

The collector says that the dark man who alighted from the train paid excess fare on a return ticket which had been issued in the morning from Croydon to Victoria. From the number of this ticket, which is 4,796, the railway officials are able to say it was issued on Sunday morning. The man who sold it cannot remember the appearance of the buyer, but it is believed that he travelled up to Victoria by the 10.44 or 11.23 on Sunday morning.

From this it appears improbable that he went to meet Miss Money, but the police are anxious to receive information about the owner of this ticket, and it is certainly his duty to come forward and proffer his explanation.

A report was circulated yesterday that this man had been found, but it was contradicted later in the day, and last night the police were still seeking for the owner of this ticket.

Another police search is being conducted at Reigate, where a man is said to have suddenly and mysteriously disappeared from his usual haunts,

but at present there is no evidence to connect him with the crime.

Something startling information was given to Scotland Yard yesterday by the manager to Messrs. Archibull, grocers, of Buckingham Palace-road. He says that as he was coming from Redhill to London on Sunday night he saw a woman, whom he now recognises as Miss Money from the photograph published, get into the train going to London at Merstham.

He says that she entered a carriage in which were three or four men, that he heard screams, and when the train reached Victoria the woman did not alight from it.

But the value of this story is discounted by the position of the marks in the tunnel and the place where the body was found. It is not thought possible that the woman could have been thrown from an up-train.

Another equally puzzling point is raised by the railway officials who say that every ticket issued about the time Miss Money travelled has been accounted for. If that is so, she must have passed the barrier without a ticket.

POLICE THEORY.

It has hitherto been believed that Miss Money travelled from Victoria by the 9.40 train, but it is now thought that she travelled by the 9.33 from Charing Cross. Allowing for her reaching Victoria a few minutes before eight, this would mean that she spent over an hour and a half in town.

It is quite likely that she met someone at or near Victoria and spent the time with him. It may be that they went into some place of refreshment at that time, and diligent inquiries on this point are being made. It will be noted that this 9.33 train is the one in which the man who paid excess fare at Redhill was travelling.

Mr. Henry Money, a brother of the dead girl, says he believes it was neither a case of murder nor suicide, but accident. But this idea is discounted by the marks on the body and the scarf thrust into the mouth.

Among other important clues is the anonymous postcard found in Miss Money's box, which was dated Brighton, August 8. The writer of this has not yet been discovered.

FURTHER MEDICAL EXAMINATION.

Dr. Wilcox, of St. Mary's Hospital, was called by the coroner to make a minute examination of the body of Miss Money yesterday afternoon.

The examination, at which Dr. Crittenton was also present, lasted many hours, and was not completed when daylight failed.

THEORY OF A BITTEN HAND.

One grim method of identifying Miss Money's murderer is suggested by the medical evidence, according to which the mark in the roof of the young woman's mouth was produced by the thumb-nail of her assailant in his efforts to gag her.

In such case it is more probable that Miss Money, in the course of her struggles, would bite the murderer's hand, and that he would sustain clearly distinguishable injury.

MISS MONEY'S FRIEND.

Mr. Bellchamber Denies Writing Mysterious Postcard or Being Engaged.

Yesterday morning the *Daily Mirror* talked to Mr. Charles Bellchamber. Mr. Bellchamber has been variously reported as engaged to Miss Money, and as having had an appointment with her for the tragic Sunday evening. He denied both these statements.

"No, I was not engaged to Miss Money," he said, "that I might have proposed marriage to her is true—but that is another thing. At any rate, I never did."

"Nor had I an engagement with her for that Sunday evening. I had one with her for the Sunday before, but was unable to keep it. I had a letter from her on the subject only last Friday."

"I believe I have been credited with writing the postcard from Brighton about having a good time. As a matter of fact I was in Worcester-shire at the time the postcard was sent. Nor have I ever been to Brighton."

"The postcard from the Isle of Man signed 'C. B.' was one which I sent while on my holidays."

"The horrible affair is a complete mystery, but scarcely such a mystery as a number of presumed interviews with me which have appeared."

COMPARTMENTS DOOMED.

Miss Money's Murder Causes G.W.R. To Substitute Corridor Trains.

The old-style compartment carriage is no longer to shroud such crimes as the murder of Miss Money.

The doom of this crime-concealing relic of the past has been signed by one railway company, and its disappearance from other lines will soon follow.

In view of the popular outcry against them, the Great Western Company has just countermanded

a large order for third-class carriages of the old type.

This order has been replaced by one for corridor carriages, and the company has announced that all of its new carriages will hereafter be of the corridor type.

"The compartment carriage must go," said a Great Western official yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*. "The safety and comfort of lady passengers must come before mere carrying capacity."

"More people can be carried in the compartment train than in the corridor train, so the railways have been loth to give up the old carriages."

"We are running 600 corridor coaches now, and are replacing the old carriages with the corridor type as fast as the shops can turn them out."

"The corridor train would have become general before this but for the ultra-exclusive passengers."

"They have objected to the publicity of the corridor coach, and have selfishly clung to the dangerously private compartment."

CAPTURED MURDERERS.

Perpetrators of Similar Crimes Tracked by the Police After Long Intervals.

Though there is no immediate prospect of the arrest of the murderer, past records show that many criminals have been caught after far longer intervals.

As far back as 1880 we have the notorious murder of Mr. Briggs on the North London line. He had been killed in a carriage and his body was thrown out, to be discovered near the railway bridge by Victoria Park.

It was a week later that Franz Müller—a German—was traced by his hat, which he had left in the train, and by Mr. Briggs's gold chain, which he had pawned.

He was arrested two weeks later in Canada.

In 1881 Lefroy murdered Mr. Gold, a merchant of Preston Lefroy, in the same tunnel as that in which Miss Money met her death!

He was arrested at once, but escaped. Two weeks later he was arrested and found to have in his possession several Hanoverian coins—similar to some found in the railway carriage.

In 1884 Mr. Henry Smith was murdered at Muswell Hill by Albert Millson, who was arrested one month after the crime.

On September 22, 1900, Bennet murdered his wife on Yarmouth sands, and being found in possession of her watch and chain he was arrested on October 17.

It is curious that in this case the woman was identified by the same means as Miss Money—the waxing marks on her clothes.

In the case of the Moat Farm murder, the arrest, which was led to by a forged cheque, took place three years after the crime.

And Arthur Devereux recently evaded justice for some time by placing his wife and children in a trunk, which had been sent to a storeroom.

STRANGE OFFICIAL ATTITUDE.

One of the strangest features of the case is the attitude of the railway companies. It is understood that the officials persist in the assumption that the case is one of suicide.

It is stated, too, that in spite of examinations, no train can be identified as the one by which Miss Money was killed. This seems almost incredible, and is very unfortunate, as evidence on this point would set at rest the disputed question as to which train Miss Money travelled by.

FIENDISH VENGEANCE.

Horrible Treachery of a Jealous African Tribesman.

Very pathetic is a love tragedy in the Sebulung district of Africa, reported by the *Bulawayo Chronicle*."

Mafugudzangwe loved a native girl, and was equally beloved by her; but Sikonyolo, an old man, had bespoken her when she was a young girl. The girl, however, had eyes for no one but Mafugudzangwe.

Waiting his opportunity, Sikonyolo invited his successful rival to his kraal, where he was seized by the old man and two accomplices, bound, and left all day in the sun.

In the evening he was released, and during the night he crept down to the kraal of his beloved to die from his injuries.

Sikonyolo has been sentenced to two years' hard labour and his accomplices to one year each.

GENERAL STOESSEL PARALYSED.

A Reuter telegram yesterday from Moscow states that General Stoessel, who is staying there, has been seized with a stroke of paralysis, the whole of his left side being affected.

A VERY PARTICULAR CUSTOMER.

SAN BERNARDINO, California, Thursday.—Because a revolver, purchased for the purpose of committing suicide, missed fire twice, Mr. Paul Schlardin is suing the seller for damages because the revolver failed to kill.—Laffan.

BLOWN UP IN THE SUEZ CANAL.

Last of the Doomed Dynamite Ship Chatham.

NATIVES ALARMED.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PORT SAID, Thursday.—The dynamite ship Chatham was blown up yesterday soon after nine o'clock in the morning, and from all accounts to hand the operations were conducted without serious damage to the canal.

It is stated that seventeen cases of blasting gelatine and three cases of red dynamite were used.

The Twister exploder, which was put into action by Mr. Harris, who was accompanied by four other persons, fired a number of fuses at a distance of three miles, and a column of smoke showed that the work had been successfully accomplished.

About seven hundred troops and one hundred extra police were requisitioned to keep the natives and any others from intruding on the six miles' limit.

The natives on the banks of the Canal have been greatly alarmed by the preparations and there has been no difficulty in keeping them far away from the scene of the operations.

Directly after the news arrived here that the operations had been successfully negotiated, a large number of sightseers travelled to the spot. It is remarkable that the work should have been accomplished with so little damage to the Canal.

According to a Reuter telegram from Port Said, it is believed that the whole of the dangerous cargo of the steamer Chatham was destroyed by the explosion. The report was tremendous. No displacement of water was perceived from the spot from which the operation of blowing up the vessel was conducted.

TRAFFIC RESUMED IN A FEW DAYS.

When seen by the *Daily Mirror* last night, a London official of the Suez Canal Company was very hopeful that traffic would be resumed within three days.

"Our telegrams from Port Said indicate that the damage was less serious than was at first expected. The wreckage of the Chatham will be cleared away within four days at the outside."

There was a general feeling in the City that the delay at the Canal would have no serious effect upon shipping interests.

QUEEN REFUSED CREDIT.

Unenviable Plight of Ex-Ruler of Madagascar Makes Her Weep.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Ex-Queen Ranavalona of Madagascar, who is in exile at Algiers, has been permitted by the French Government to come to Paris for a short period.

None of those delicate little official attentions have been paid to her, however, as on her former visit. Indeed, matters have gone farther, for Paris tradesmen no longer give the queen any credit.

When the Government showed her many kindly attentions she was pestered by jewellers, dressmakers, and other Paris tradespeople, to purchase goods which she did not want. The time, on her arrival to-day, the tradesmen gave instructions that no goods were to be left without the money. The poor queen wept on hearing this.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Recent rains, says a Viceregal report received in London yesterday, have much improved grain crop prospects in the united provinces of India.

According to a telegram from Baku, the number of persons who have left the town or been expelled exceeds 40,000, and that emigration still continues.

New York speculators have offered the Canadian Pacific Railway \$14,000,000 for its unratified North-West lands. The offer, says Laffan, was refused.

M. Gentil, the Agent-General of the French Congo, who is accused of countenancing nameless atrocities in Africa, is lying in Paris in a critical condition.

The important decision has been taken to extend a strategic railway towards the Afghan frontier, the staff of the Quetta railway being transferred to Peshawar.—Reuter.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Fresh and gusty north-westerly winds; cloudy and cold; rain at first, some rain later.

Lightning-up time: 6.41 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough.

ROYAL TOUR WARDROBE.

Princess of Wales's Gorgeous
Gowns for India.

UNRIVALLED SPLENDOUR.

Two hundred women and girls have been busy for the last two months on the wardrobe which the Princess of Wales will take to India.

No description in the least adequate has as yet been given of the gowns to be worn on state occasions by the Princess of Wales, and it is entirely due to the *Daily Mirror* that her Royal Highness has now allowed the matter to become public.

The *Daily Mirror* wrote to Mme. Frédéric, the Court dressmaker, who showed the letter to the Princess, when her Royal Highness, seeing that the matter was of deep public interest, consented to the publication of the details of her wonderful outfit.

Gowns for Grand Pageants.

The Princess has never, perhaps, allowed herself such a trousseau before. Her Royal Highness has realised that she is to be a central figure in pageants of unequalled grandeur and magnificence. Of a number of white gowns, the first is a white brocade with pattern of raised white velvet. Its trimming is pearl and crystal passementerie, in handsome sprays down each side of the front, heavier sprays giving the same length to the figure at the sides and down the centre of the back of the skirt. Festoons of mother-of-pearl spangled net, whose lines are outlined in silver, compose a full flounce at the feet.

The close-fitting pointed bodice has a full drapery over the corsage of the net, between short revers, and small puffed sleeves are edged with thick-set pearl and silver drops.

Beautiful Ball Dresses.

Another ball gown is of pale rose pink crepe de Chine, whose all-over pattern is of raised cut velvet. The foot-flounce is of quilted pink chiffon sparkling with copper sequins, the bodice folds over and fastens at one side, high on the corsage, and trails of tiny pink Banksia roses are used instead of sleeves. The same trails edge the décolletage, and stray with all the artlessness of art over the skirt.

An exquisite idea is that shown in the extravaganza of moonshine-tinted sequins upon net, over sumptuous soft white silk. Towards the edges of the net overskirt the "moonlight," so to speak, grows more intense.

Another shining gown de luxe is of white brocade with a silk inwoven pattern of roses and rosebuds. True-love knots of monster size in front of the skirt are formed of a thousand pearl palettes, and a tapering spray of the same glittering garnishment continues up to the waist.

Splendid Reception Frocks.

The principal reception frock is a chiffon, close-printed in blue hydrangea flowers, with intervals of white. The skirt is closely tucked at the top, and a very opulent flounce is incrustated with medallions-sewn écrù fine guipure, outlined with gathered shaded blue bébé ribbon.

Another reception gown is of white silk muslin, with large pattern of shaded roses and green leaves strewn upon it. This has a lace of Valentine lace of pearl-shaped insertions and a quaint note in the foot-flounce is achieved by means of a number of elliptical-shaped medallions made of grass-green narrow ribbon sewn in downward bars.

One of the most elegant of the evening gowns is entirely of Merlin lace over white silk, and has sown upon that softest of nets heavy panels of tapering yak lace, with grape clusters of guipure upon each side-panel.

CUP CHALLENGER.

Mr. R. P. W. Houston, M.P., To Try To Win the America Cup.

We understand that Mr. Robert P. W. Houston, the member of Parliament for the West Toxteth Division of Liverpool, will be the challenger for the America Cup next year.

Sir Thomas Lipton will not challenge again at present.

Mr. Houston, as is well known, is the head of the famous Houston line of steamers, and is one of the leading magnates of Liverpool, where he has a delightful seat—The Lawn, at Aigburth. His town residence is in Park-lane.

£5,000,000 SHIPPING COMBINE.

A Liverpool correspondent who has interviewed both Sir Alfred Jones and Mr. Richard Holt wires that they profess complete ignorance of the proposed formation of a £5,000,000 Anglo-Japanese shipping combine.

NELSON'S BIRTHDAY.

Scholars of the Empire and the Great Naval Hero.

To-day, September 29, a hundred years ago, Nelson kept his last birthday. Less than a month later he was struck down in the moment of triumph, on the Victory at Trafalgar.

The birthday was spent at sea off Cadiz on the Victory, from his admirals, captains, officers, and seamen, gild welcome and the birthday greetings of the whole fleet. "It was the sweetest sensation of my life," wrote Nelson, who with all his greatness was human to the core, and was deeply touched by the love those he showed.

The British and Foreign Sailors' Society are taking advantage of the anniversary to impress the lesson of Nelson's life, his heroic devotion to duty, and self-consecration to his country, on the boys and girls of the Empire he saved at the cost of his life. There has been sent out for Nelson's centenary birthday a message to all the schools of the Empire.

Out of the copper belonging to the Victory and the Foudroyant, which has been presented by the Lords of the Admiralty, shields have been made, suitably inscribed and bearing the King's initials. The small shield will be presented to each school giving £5 5s. towards the Nelson Centenary Memorial Fund, and each scholar subscribing 1s. or 5s. towards it is to receive a suitably inscribed Victory chain, medal, or ship brooch. To larger schools, contributing £25 or £50, a larger shield and a Nelson bust will be given.

CANADA FOR WORKLESS.

Church Army Offers To Send Out 5,000 Married and Single Men Next Spring.

The Church Army has made an offer to the Government to emigrate 5,000 men during the coming season, 3,000 married men with families and 2,000 single men, who are assured of a hearty welcome and immediate work by the Canadian authorities.

The class of men to be selected are, as far as possible, to be those formerly employed on the land who have drifted into the towns, and are now unemployed.

These may be supplemented by mechanics and dockers, but clerks and the like are excluded.

It is suggested that the Government should pay the passages to Canada.

HUNGARY'S PLEA.

Patriot Says She Can Hold the Balance of Power in Central Europe.

Mr. Francis Kossuth, the Hungarian leader, in an article on the crisis between his country and Austria, in this month's "National Review," declares that all nations, and England in particular, should welcome every increase of strength in Hungary.

Hungary, and not Austria, he says, is the State capable of holding the balance of power in Central Europe, for Hungary is a solid unit, whereas Austria is a Tower of Babel, the Austrian-Germans having strong leanings towards Germany, whilst Austrian Slavs have similar feelings towards Russia.

Finally, he states that to speak of the Dual Monarchy as the Austrian Empire is as absurd as to label the United Kingdom "The Kingdom of Ireland."

LOTHARIO'S NOTE-BOOK.

Engaged to Seven Young Women, He Jogged His Memory with Copious Notes.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—Berlin has had its own Witoff. He is a butcher, and has been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for defrauding young women.

He was married when an apprentice, but was divorced. Later he became engaged to seven young women at the same time.

To prevent mistakes he carried a note-book in which the visiting days of his various fiancées were tabulated; also copious notes of the idiosyncrasies of the various families to jog his memory.

His deception was only found out when he became extravagant and borrowed money from the girls on the pretence that he was heir to a large fortune.

FRANCE AND GERMANY AGREE.

PARIS, Thursday.—Dr. Rosen and M. Revoil had a final interview between eleven and twelve o'clock morning.

The agreement regarding Morocco was subsequently signed by M. Rovier, the Premier, and Prince Radolin, the German Ambassador.—Reuter.

BASUTO PERIL.

Chiefs Said To Be Inciting the Natives to War.

OMINOUS OUTLOOK.

Ominous news is cabled from South Africa of dissatisfaction amongst the Basutos, whose country is bounded on the west and north by the Orange River Colony, and on the south-east by Cape Colony and Natal.

Farmers on the borderland are so alarmed at the outbreak that they are making urgent requests to be supplied with arms, and it has been thought necessary to dispatch a flying force from Pretoria.

The death of Lerethodi, the late paramount chief, marked the beginning of the present trouble. Under his firm rule his people were held effectually in check, even in the difficult situation created by the outbreak of the South African war, when the Basutos threatened to seize the opportunity of revenging themselves upon the Boers, whom they hate. But it is feared that Letsie, who has just been appointed Lerethodi's successor, will not prove such a strong leader as his father.

News of the recent reverse suffered by General von Trotha, following on the series of failures by Germans to subdue the rebellious Hereros in South-West Africa, has fired the martial spirit of the Basutos. The young chiefs and headmen are said to be actively inciting the tribe to make war against the Boer rebels.

Should the Basutos actually take arms against the white man the whole country south of the Zambezi will quickly be in a blaze.

GASOMETER EXPLODES.

Two Men Killed and One Badly Injured—Terrible Scene of Ruin.

A boiler explosion by which two men were killed occurred at Longridge Gas Works, near Preston, yesterday.

William Bamber, forty-one, stoker, was attending to his duties when the boiler burst with a report heard all over the village. The boiler was hurled a distance of fifty yards, while the walls of the boiler-house broke through a gasometer, which exploded and then collapsed.

Bamber was killed instantaneously and thrown into the holder of the gasometer, whence his body was recovered by grapping.

John Ormerod, a plumber, who was in the yard, was also killed instantaneously; and the manager of the works, Mr. Lancaster, was thrown to the ground and badly scalded.

He was removed to the Preston Infirmary in a critical condition.

HER BROKEN TROTH.

Girl Who Deserted Old Love for New Finds Her Marriage a Mockery.

A girl's infatuation for a new suitor and breaking-off of a previous engagement have been bitterly requited at Hull, where John Henry Mills, traveller, of Southport, was committed yesterday on a charge of bigamy.

Mills, it was stated, was married in Southport in 1886, and six years ago he left his wife and four children, and went to Hull.

Here he became acquainted with a handsome young woman, named Mary Jane Sherring, who was engaged to be married to a respectable young man.

Pretending to be a bachelor he induced her, it is alleged, to break off the match and go through a form of marriage with him. At the end of three weeks he deserted her.

OVERWORKED JUDGE.

Complains That the Strain of Sitting Till 7.30 p.m. Is Too Great.

Judge Smyth, in the Shoreditch County Court, yesterday said that since the passing of the new County Court Act the work of the court had enormously increased, with the result that it had become very difficult to get the work done.

He saw in court a number of advocates, and he wished to inform them of the new rules which the Judge, intended to make to try and please everyone, and prevent the officers of the court, the advocates, and himself from being over-worked.

At present he had been sitting until 7.30 at night, every night for five days a week.

BRIGHT WINTER SEAS.

Better Times Expected, as People Have More Money to Spend.

Better times are coming. It is many years since the winter season opened so early, and for so long a dreary time the trade outlook has never been bright.

People are beginning to recoup themselves after the prolonged stagnation that followed the South African war. Increased activity is evident on the Stock Exchange—that nerve centre of the country's welfare—and there is a general indication greater spending powers amongst the people of City.

People are coming back to town with a buoyancy of spirits that has been apparent for several years, and all the smart restaurants are beginning to benefit from the fact that is more liberal than that associated with last few seasons.

A prominent Court dressmaker told the *Mirror* yesterday that she was as busy now as at the height of the season, and was employing her hands.

There are a number of balls and parties in prospect, as well as a number of weddings.

Among the latter are those of Captain Holland and Miss Pfizer on the 5th, Mr. J. Heywood Long and Miss Helen Annesley, on the 3rd, and Lord Oxmantown and Miss Lois Lister-Kaye on the 19th.

NOT IN "BURKE."

Alleged Bogus Baronet and His Dishonoured Cheque to a Railway Hotel.

Further charges have been preferred against Francis Hamilton, who is alleged to have posed as "Sir Francis Hamilton," and who is charged with obtaining credit by false pretences from the Midland Railway Company at St. Pancras.

At Clerkenwell yesterday he was accused of converting to his own use £99 and £12 10s. entrusted to him at Pinner and Baker-street by Rose Gray.

Evidence was again given by the cashier of the Midland Grand Hotel as to the former charge. He had stayed there, and his cheque had been dishonoured.

When told that his name could not be found in "Burke" or the "Red Book," it was stated that he said he had become "Sir Francis" this year.

He was committed for trial on the first charge, and was remanded on the second, with regard to which no evidence was offered yesterday.

SERVANT'S CIGARETTES.

Mistress Complains That They Made the Girl So Sick She Could Not Work.

For eleven months Florence Beatrice Chapman was a satisfactory servant to Mr. Henry Moseley, traveller, of East Dulwich.

Then, said Mrs. Moseley, yesterday, at the Lambeth County Court, contesting Chapman's claim for a month's wages in lieu of notice, she commenced to smoke cigarettes.

She used to begin smoking the first thing in the morning, and sometimes the cigarettes made her sick and unable to do her work.

In answer to remonstrances, she replied that she would not give up her cigarette for anybody.

Judge Emden: I wonder what domestic service is coming to?

One witness said the girl carried cigarettes in her stockings. Judgment was given for the mistress.

FAMOUS ARCHITECT'S WILL.

Generous Bequests to Twenty Present and Former Pupils.

Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, the famous architect, left a fortune of £103,575, and his executors are his son and partner, Mr. Paul Waterhouse, and his son, Mr. Amyas Theodore Waterhouse.

To his wife he bequeathed £2,000, the use of Vattenden Court, Berks, and a life annuity of £3,000. To each of his daughters—Mrs. Mary Monica Bridges (wife of Mr. Robert Bridges, the poet) and Miss Florence Eliot Waterhouse—he left £1,000, and to Mrs. Bridges he also bequeathed Vattenden Manor House.

"Present and former pupils," to the number of twenty, benefit between them to the extent of £5,100. To each grandson and granddaughter he left £500, and subject to the use of his widow he left Vattenden Court to his eldest son, Mr. Paul Waterhouse. For the upkeep of this estate £50,000 is set aside.

LADY AUCTIONEER.

During a sitting yesterday of magistrates at the Marylebone Town Hall for the purpose of revising the jury list, the magistrates were asked to strike off the name of a lady auctioneer, which they did

STRANGE TALE OF TWO FLATS.

A Business Manager, a Colonel, and an Actress.

"LAMB AND MINT SAUCE."

The curious case in which the manager of a vinegar factory, a colonel of the auxiliary forces, and his wife, an actress, were mixed up, again engaged Mr. Plowden's attention at Marlborough-street yesterday.

Hector Monroe, the manager in question, was charged with demanding money by menaces—£200 and £20—from Colonel Charles Thomas Clement James, of Great Marlborough-street.

Three months ago Colonel James married an actress, but they continued to live in separate flats, Mrs. James declining to live with her husband until her debt of £200 had been paid.

Monroe, said the colonel last week, had apparently acted in some business for Mrs. James, and demanded the money from him, saying that murder would be the result, not to the colonel, but if he knew all he would probably faint.

Tall and thin, with close-cropped, sandy beard and bald head, the colonel made a striking figure in the witness-box yesterday.

Are you an Army colonel?—I was in the auxiliary forces. I raised a corps during the Boer war and was given the command.

"Scooping the Butcher's Till."

Cross-examined: Did you live in the same flat with your wife, or in two flats?—In one flat.

What is the meaning of the following letter?—My Darling—I feel very hurt. It is very important I should see you as I have something to propose as to your debts, which I understand amount to £200. I have been trying all along to avoid unpleasantness by buying your body and soul at a fixed price, but as you seem to prefer this course you shall have it?—That is my letter.

Did you also write:—My Darling—Goodhart and the girl his wife is divorcing him for is dining at my flat to-night. Won't you come round like an angel and support me in the character of gooseberry?—That is my letter.

Is it also yours? asked counsel:—My Own Darling One—They paid by cheque, but I have scooped the butcher's till, with the result that I have got £20.

In another letter Colonel James wrote:—My Own Darling—I could only secure 10s. last night, but I knew that would be no good to you. I enclose a cab-fare to the mansions, as I know you are stone-broke."

Cross-examined:—My wife did not object to my companions. I did not threaten to take another woman to the flat. I wrote telling my wife I would not give her any money until she came to me.

Quibbles Pickwickian.

Here counsel read another letter:—My Own Darling—Can't you come round and see me to-night. Lamb and mint sauce. Quite Pickwickian. I am here till 3.30, when I have to go to the City."

That related to lunch. I had not seen Monroe before the date in August, when he called at my wife's flat and pressed for money. I asked Monroe to try to persuade my wife to live with me.

Mr. Plowden: What do you complain of? The letter from defendant contains no threat, but is merely a demand for money.—I complain of the whole tone of the letter, and that he will mention to some other person certain doings at the flat.

Defendant then went into the witness-box and on oath said that he was indoor manager of a bottling works. He wrote the letter, "You are a rogue," because he thought from the colonel's treatment that he was.

Colonel James's version of the interview was not correct. It was mere fiction.

Cross-examined:—I met Mrs. James in June, 1904, at a music-hall. I lent Mrs. James £20 at the beginning of the year about a fortnight after her marriage, and I wanted the money. Hector Monroe is my real name.

Counsel:—The name you were born with.—I believe so.

Cross-examined:—Practically the whole of the colonel's story was a fabrication which I heard for the first time in court.

In summing up, Mr. Plowden said there was not a vestige of a case for a jury to consider. Mr. Monroe's explanation was unanswerable with regard to the £20, and Monroe had a perfect right within limits to take steps to get it.

Part of the story told was gibberish and nonsense, continued Mr. Plowden, and had no relation to facts. He must come to the conclusion that the colonel had got hold of a mare's nest somehow. The summons would be dismissed.

COMPANY PROMOTER'S "CUFFS."

Words about their respective clients led to the appearance at the Guildhall yesterday of two City company promoters.

Mr. R. T. D. Robertson, who was bound over for assaulting Mr. E. Berger, admitted that he "cuffed his ears."

SCARED BY QUICKNESS.

English Delusions About American Meal Service.

With a view to settling preliminaries for the winding-up of the American Quick Service Restaurant, Limited, whose establishment was opened in the Strand recently, a meeting of creditors and shareholders was held in London yesterday.

Mr. W. J. Warley, the Assistant Official Receiver, stated that the concern appeared to be a failure from the beginning, and seemed to have made no impression on the public.

It is suggested that the British public took quite a mistaken view of the venture. They thought that when they visited the place they had to eat their meals at a rate injurious to the best organised digestive apparatus in the world, and so they withheld their patronage. As a matter of fact, the term "quick" applied only to the "service" of the meal.

The receiver's report showed that the loss to the shareholders is estimated at £10,742, and that recklessness and unnecessary extravagance was wasted upon the premises.

The report also stated that the whereabouts of Mr. J. H. Wyman, the manager, was not known, but Mr. Smart informed the meeting that Wyman was now conducting a restaurant business in the Rue St. Albert, Paris.

The meeting eventually appointed Mr. T. Keens as liquidator, with a committee of inspection, to assist him in winding up the affairs of the company.

EXCITED SCIENTIST.

Mr. Plowden's Fine Distinction Between French and English Temperaments.

Mr. Plowden, sitting at Marlborough-street yesterday, delivered some characteristic remarks regarding a remanded charge of drunkenness brought against Mr. Pascoe, doctor of science, living at Willesden, who is alleged to have caused a disturbance at a restaurant in Soho.

The magistrate observed that the more he heard of these charges called drunk and disorderly, especially at Marlborough-street, where so many foreigners came, the more he recognised they were very difficult to diagnose. It was no easy matter to say whether a man was drunk or not.

A medical witness had mentioned that he had never been to France and did not know the difference between the temperaments of an Englishman and a Frenchman. It was the French temperament that had brought this case about, and after hearing the evidence of the restaurant-keeper he came to the conclusion that there was no foundation for the accusation of drunkenness.

Mr. Pascoe had probably become excited at something an Englishman would have taken no notice of. Mr. Pascoe would be discharged.

DEATH DENIED HER.

Wife Who Failed To Die with Her Husband Sent for Trial.

The Mortlake magistrates, yesterday concluded their inquiry into the sensational charge brought against the wife of a tradesman of "aiding and abetting" her husband to take poison, and she was remanded for trial.

Mrs. Marian Seddon, the accused woman, made a dramatic statement at the inquest on her husband, a Mortlake confectioner, who had died from poison.

Worried by money difficulties, the wife said that in the middle of the night she jumped out of bed, poured some belladonna liniment into a glass, and drank it.

"I have enough left for you," she exclaimed to her husband. "Will you have some?" He replied that he would, and drank what was left. Mr. Seddon died, but Mrs. Seddon recovered.

MISSING LAWYER'S DEBTS.

Creditors of Mr. Percy Shakespeare, the solicitor whose recent disappearance from Birmingham caused such a sensation, were yesterday informed that his liabilities amounted to about £27,000, and his assets to £100. There was no prospect of a dividend.

LUDGATE SHOOTING MYSTERY.

Mrs. Marian Franks, who was mysteriously shot in the neck while sitting in her office at Ludgate-circus, was unable to appear at the Mansion House yesterday to give evidence against William Reitz, the Hungarian who gave himself up as her assailant, and the case was adjourned for a week.

FUNERAL ESCORT OF MACE-BEARERS.

Nearly ten thousand persons attended the funeral of the city bellman, Mr. W. Childerhouse, at Norwich, yesterday. The coffin was borne to the grave by the four corporation mace-bearers.

BISHOP IN THE BOX.

Dr. Ingram Declares His Signature Has Been Forged.

"A SCRAP OF PAPER."

The rare occurrence of a Bishop giving evidence in a police court drew a large crowd to Bow-street yesterday, when the Bishop of London appeared in the witness-box.

This was in connection with Edward and Maud Willing, of Worthing, and Mrs. Hughes, the wife of a Church of England clergyman, who were charged with forging and uttering a cheque for £150 in the Bishop's name.

In answer to Mr. Gill, the Bishop said his full name was Arthur Foley Winnington-Ingram. He identified four cheques for £5, £10, £5, and £10 which he had sent to Mrs. Hughes.

Handed up a fifth cheque for £150, he leant over the edge of the witness-box and, examining it critically, said: "It is neither signed by me nor by my authority. It is written on a half-sheet of paper something like the kind I use."

Helping Strangers.

Do you know Mrs. Hughes, the prisoner nearest to you?—No.

Cross-examined by counsel for the defence: I never heard of the prisoner Willing prior to this case.

By Mr. Kebble (for Mrs. Hughes): Do I understand you to say that you do not know Mrs. Hughes?—I may have seen her, but I don't remember her.

Did you know her husband?—I have once seen him.

I take it you do not send cheques for £5 to strangers?—No, but to the widows of my clergy in distress.

You thought the family worthy of assistance?—Yes; the husband was a man of good report.

Is this an invitation to your garden party? (handing up an invitation)—Yes. These were issued to 2,000 people.

All worthy people?—All my clergy.

At this juncture a woman standing at the back of the witness-box fell forward in a faint, and had to be carried out.

By Mr. Gill: Putting aside Mr. Hughes, who was a clergyman of your diocese, had you any knowledge of the members of the family excepting the statements made in the letters to you?—No.

At the close of the case for the prosecution the prisoners were committed for trial, bail being allowed the two women in sureties of £250 each.

STRANGLED BY RED TAPE.

Child Dies Because Braandy Could Not Be Obtained on the "Sawbath."

A strange story is told by the "Lancet" of how a child died as the result of stupid officidom.

One Sunday evening a medical man advised the parents of an infant to administer a mixture of brandy and water, as the condition of the child was precarious.

The practitioner wrote out a certificate, addressing it to a licence-holder. The licence-holder, in view of the strictness of the law, went to the police office to obtain consent to serve.

The police sergeant declined because the order was not endorsed by the medical officer of health. This officer was sought for by the anxious parent, who discovered he was from home.

In desperation the father went to the procurator-fiscal, who signed the order, but one and a half hours had elapsed, and two hours afterwards the child died.

OFFENDED CHORISTERS.

Annoyed by Clergyman Omitting an Anthem They Threaten To Strike.

A regrettable misunderstanding between the clergyman and the choir is likely to lead to a strike of choirmaster and choristers at Vronyessylle, a village near Llangoed.

Crowds of people were present at the harvest festival in St. David's Church. The choir had been industriously practising a special anthem for several weeks, and great was their consternation when the clergyman conducting the service omitted to announce it from the pulpit.

Much confusion resulted until, in place of the long-expected anthem, a curate gave out a hymn, which the surprised choir reluctantly rendered.

Subsequently they strongly expressed their dissatisfaction. They declared they would not attend to-night's practice, and threaten to go on strike.

YOUNG THIEF'S UNLUCKY DOUBLE.

A boy named Sutherland, "identified" by a lady who said he had stolen her watch and chain, and also "identified" by a boy who witnessed the robbery, was discharged at Worship-street, yesterday, another lad confessing to the theft.

CITY'S NEW RULER.

Unique Family and Commercial History of the Lord Mayor-Elect.

Alderman Walker Vaughan Morgan, London's next Lord Mayor, has had a unique career, which would adorn the pages of romance as it certainly does the annals of the City.

On leaving the "Blue Coat" School, at the age of fifteen, in 1846, Mr. Morgan entered the service of the National Provincial Bank, rising in years to the position of chief cashier at Manchester.

Four years later, cramped by the routine of a cashier's desk, he resigned, and came to London.

Here, with five brothers, he founded the firm of Morgan Brothers, merchants and bankers.

The founding of a business by six brothers would be, perhaps, only possible to Welshmen, with whom family ties are notoriously strong.

Forty-two years after leaving Christ's Hospital—a poor lad, on his own resources—Mr. Morgan became a governor of that fine old school, and later treasurer.

It was his skilful guidance that carried the school safely through the stormy period of the last few years, when the Charity Commissioners came down upon it like wolves on the fold.

The stress of this period gravely affected Mr. Morgan's health, and it was even feared he would never be well enough for office.

Mr. Morgan is in his seventy-fourth year, and is unmarried. The Lady Mayoress will be his niece, a daughter of his only sister.

DETECTIVE PEER.

Earl Russell in a New Role as Tracker of Too Speedy Motorists.

Earl Russell in his time has played many parts. He appeared yesterday at Kingston-on-Thames, where Harold Collin was fined £10 for driving a motor-car at excessive speed at Cobham.

It was stated that the defendant travelled at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour.

Earl Russell, who gave evidence, said the car passed him at a terrific speed and he followed. Finding the vehicle had pulled up he took its number and communicated with the police. The Bench thanked the Earl.

Earl Russell, who is a barrister, has recently defended several motorists on charges of exceeding the legal limit.

TOO FOND OF FOOTBALL.

Love of Amateur Sport Suggested as the Cause of a Builder's Difficulties.

"Football under the circumstances mentioned in this case," said Judge Emden, at the Lambeth County Court yesterday, "is not very good for a man."

The case in question was a judgment summons for a debt of £20 against John Diddell, builder, of Lordship-lane.

It was stated in court that Diddell could get plenty of work but he would do nothing but play football, and interest himself in matters connected with the game.

A witness said that Diddell was not a professional and football was not a source of profit to him. He was ordered to pay the debt in monthly instalments of £5.

VOTES BY PERJURY.

Revising Barrister's Stern Warning Against Claims Dubiously Supported.

The Bromley Revising Barrister uttered a stern warning yesterday concerning claims made on behalf of so-called lodgers.

"I come across many cases," he said, "in which claimants for lodger votes state that they pay a particular rent, whereas they apparently pay nothing at all."

"One of these days some revising barrister will pick out a few of these cases—not of the poor class, but of the rich class—and send them to the Public Prosecutor to see what he will do."

"If every lodger knew that he ran the risk of being convicted for perjury in making a false declaration there would soon be a stop put to this sort of thing."

FIVE NEW VOLUMES READY SHORTLY.

HARMSWORTH LIBRARY

BOOKS TO READ. BOOKS TO KEEP.

1/-
10 VOLUMES
NET. NOW ON SALE.

DEATH MESSAGES FROM A DISTANCE.

Weird Manifestations by Dying Persons to Distant Relatives.

REMARKABLE CASES.

In view of the remarkable experiences which *Daily Mirror* readers contributed to the discussion on "Is There a Spirit World?" which appeared in these columns recently, particular interest attaches to a striking article on "Our Sixth Sense," by M. Camille Flammarion, the eminent psychologist, in the current issue of "Harper's Weekly."

A number of our readers quoted cases of manifestations from the dying at a distance. Fully as remarkable are some of the telepathic communications of this character which have been brought to the notice of M. Flammarion. The following experiences, which he strictly inquired into before accepting them as worthy of credence, are among them:

"On Thursday, December 1, 1898," says one of M. Flammarion's informants, "after sitting with my mother all the evening, I took my lamp and repaired to my bedroom. There I was at once seized with a sort of feeling of somebody being present, although I could see nothing. My room contained only a small amount of furniture, so it was impossible for anybody to be concealed there, and being able to see all over it at one glance, I saw that it was indeed empty."

SERIES OF FOREBODINGS.

"However, as the feeling of somebody being present continued, I went into the hall and searched the staircase, but all without result. Then I was filled with apprehension that something was going to happen, that I was going to be robbed, that a fire was about to break out, that a policeman would be coming to tell me that some crime had been committed—in fact, I knew not what was going to happen. I put my watch upon the table, and after noting that it was half-past nine, I went to bed."

The next day she learned that an aged uncle had died the previous day, though the telegram announcing this fact did not state the hour of his death. She took the first train to the house where this relative had lived, and, asking her aunt the hour of her uncle's death, was told by the former simultaneously with a woman who had attended the death-bed, "At half-past nine in the evening."

CALLED TO THE FUNERAL.

"... When my great-aunt, Mme. de Thiriet, was dying," another correspondent relates, "she raised herself suddenly four or five hours before her death. She took the first train to the house where this relative had lived, and, asking her aunt the hour of her uncle's death, was told by the former simultaneously with a woman who had attended the death-bed, "At half-past nine in the evening."

Midor was an old servant who lived at Eulmont, a village forty kilometres from Nancy, where Mme. de Thiriet lived. The person attending my relative thought she was dreaming, but two hours later she was astonished to see Midor with her black clothes, saying she had heard Mme. de Thiriet call her to her deathbed and to her funeral."

"On January 22, 1893," says another of M. Flammarion's informants, "I was summoned by telegram to my aunt, who was eighty-two years of age, and ill."

"On my arrival I found my dear aunt hardly able to speak a word. At ten o'clock in the evening I was sitting watching by her bedside when I heard her call out with surprising strength: 'Lucie! Lucie! Lucie!' I jumped up, and saw that my aunt was now unconscious and at the point of death. Ten minutes later she breathed her last."

"Lucie was another niece, and a goddaughter of my aunt's, who did not go and see her as much as she would have liked."

"The next day I said to my cousin Lucie: 'You must have been very surprised at receiving the telegram announcing the death of our aunt,' upon which she said: 'Not at all. I rather expected it, because, just imagine, at about ten o'clock last night, when I was fast asleep, I was suddenly awoken by hearing my aunt call "Lucie! Lucie! Lucie!" and there was no more sleep for me.'

"OVER-SEAS DAILY MAIL."

Special Arrangements To Quickly Catch the Mails.

Hitherto readers of the "Over-Seas" edition of the "Daily Mail" residing in South America, owing to the existing mail days, have received two weeks' copies of the journal at one time. In order to overcome this difficulty, and to enable South American readers to receive the very latest home news, a special edition of the "Over-Seas Daily Mail" will be printed every Thursday in time to catch the outgoing mails.

A year's subscription to the "Over-Seas Daily Mail," including postage, costs 7s. Postal and money orders should be addressed to the Chief Clerk, 3, Carmelite-street, London, E.C. A specimen copy will be sent on application.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Seventy thousand tons of the best steam coal have been ordered at Cardiff for the Italian navy.

For pocket-picking at the funeral of Dr. Barnardo, eight men were remanded at Stratford yesterday.

No curios or pictures, stipulates Mr. Carnegie, are to be placed in the new free library building he is giving to Darwen, Lancashire.

Trade customs having been, as they allege, broken by their employers, 100 plasters' helpers at Blyth shipyard struck work yesterday.

For having his name painted on his cart in Irish characters instead of English, Mr. Patrick Keogh, of Riversdale, Wexford, was yesterday fined 2s. 6d. and costs.

For aiding two Gordon Highlanders to desert fines of 40s. each were inflicted on John Mahony and his son at Cork. The Highlanders' uniforms were found under a bed in Mahony's house.

Students at the Glasgow Established Church Presbytery are so "fond in ordinary religious knowledge" that the examiners yesterday announced that the usual prizes would be withheld.

During the past month the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children prosecuted 265 persons. The penalties aggregated ten years' penal servitude, thirty-five years and eight months' imprisonment, ten years in incitees' homes, and £12 12s. 9d. in fines.

The King has expressed to the Chairman of the London County Council his desire to receive the Paris municipal councillors at Buckingham Palace during their visit to London next month.

Miss Marie Corelli's new story, "Old-Fashioned Fidelity," is to appear in the Christmas "London Magazine," ready in November.

There are 3,420 entries for the Jubilee Show of Dogs, at the Crystal Palace on October 10, a number far in excess of any previous year.

Miss Flora Stevenson, "chairman" of the Edinburgh School Board since 1900, died at St. Andrews yesterday, as the result of a surgical operation.

Mr. T. Edgar Pemberton, well-known as a dramatist, novelist, and lecturer, died yesterday at Broadway (Worcestershire). He collaborated with Bret Harte, and was responsible for adaptations of "Henry Esmond" and "Sidney Carton."

Having to dispatch some luggage, a Brixton lady put a "C. P." notice in her window. Alfred Mason, a man who had left the service of Carter, Paterson's, called for the goods and pawned them. He was yesterday sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

Shareholders in the New River Company, who were entitled to a county vote, were objected to at the Harrow Registration Court, yesterday, on the ground that the company, having been taken over by the Metropolitan Water Board, the right to vote had lapsed. The discussion was adjourned.

BISHOP OF LONDON AT BOW-STREET YESTERDAY.



The Bishop of London, who is the central figure in the photograph, appeared in the witness-box at Bow-street yesterday to give evidence in the case in which a Mrs. Hughes is charged with forging his lordship's name to a cheque for £150.

For the second time this month there was not a single charge at the Acton Police Court yesterday.

Mr. W. Sampson, "the Cornishman on Fire," will begin a twelve-days' mission in Craven Hall, Foubert's-place, next Sunday evening.

To relieve the monotony of Midhurst (Sussex) Workhouse a stage for amateur theatricals is to be built, the cost being defrayed by voluntary subscriptions.

Coal is badly needed for the seventeen schools under the Machynlleth Committee (Montgomery), but owing to the education "revolt" all orders for supplies are being kept back.

All Marlow and district turned out yesterday to watch the departure of 30,000 troops for Aldershot. The cyclist, who was reported killed during the manoeuvres on Wednesday, is recovering.

For the recovery of £700 worth of jewellery stolen from a traveller's handcart in Manchester, a reward of £150 is offered by an insurance company. The articles are all stamped "W. J. P."

Copper has just been discovered in large quantities at Killeen, near Limerick. A man picked up some pieces of ore in a stream, and it was found that in the mountain above there is an extensive vein.

Three Nonconformist ministers entered Bedford Gaol yesterday, for seven days, for non-payment of education rate. This is the first imprisonment in Bedford Gaol for conscience' sake since John Bunyan.

Suffering from scarlet fever, a boy, named Isaac Levi, escaped from the isolation hospital at Dowlais, Monmouth, and was met by his mother, who took him home in a cab. The mother is a foreign Jewess, ignorant of our laws, and the district council have decided not to prosecute.

"MILK AND WATER" MEN.

Physical Strength Not the Chief Requisite of Modern Life.

ESSENCE OF SELFISHNESS

From the numerous letters which we received yesterday on the subject of the decadence of the modern man we select the following:—

AGE OF MENTAL POWER.

Kindly allow me to pass a few remarks upon the article "Milk and Water Men."

The author's deductions are evidently founded upon appearances and not upon personal knowledge.

She seems to have formed the opinion that physical strength is the one thing needful in the great battle of modern life. She further says that men lack backbone and grit and have grown too tame and meek.

This is an age not so much of physical power as of mental power, though I am fully aware of the fact that the former is necessary in a certain degree to the healthy condition of the latter.

Your correspondent remarks that to insult a man leaves no other course open but to call a policeman. It therefore logically follows that if Mr. Sandow should happen to be insulted in the Strand it would be quite proper for him to take off his jacket and "set about" the offender.

To advance the theory that conscription will remedy social evils is a fallacy so glaring as to dispense with any further comment.

Grays, Essex.

CIVIL ENGINEER.

FORFEITED WOMAN'S ESTEEM.

Men have certainly degenerated both morally and physically. No doubt, excessive smoking has played a great part in the dwarfing of their stature. In my journeys to and from town, I am surprised to see how large is the majority of short men, and how uncomely of feature they are. I meet on an average about one handsome, manly-looking man in a week—that means one man in many hundreds; it is hardly surprising, then, that a handsome man is usually concealed, for it is indeed a rarity.

I note that the conversation of the "Lords of Creation" consists chiefly of the edifying topics of sports, racing, betting, drinking, and the denunciation of our sex. Is it to be wondered at that, governed by these so-called pleasures, man generally has become what we behold to-day—the essence of selfishness?

If ever the scales fall from the eyes of man, and he sees himself in the light woman sees him to-day, perhaps he will endeavour to amend his ways, and make the improvement for which there is so much room, then he will find that woman will once again acknowledge him her lord and master.

Clapham Park, S.W.

NARCISSA.

SOME TESTS FOR MAN'S CRITICS.

In view of the arguments used by a number of ladies in your paper on man's degeneration—weak chestedness and milk-and-water build—I should like to ask them the following questions:—

Do they realise to what extent they are responsible for the defects they are so quick to point out?

How many of them could offer a sensible opinion on a course of diet best suited to a child from time of birth until three years old?

They are no doubt expert shorthand writers and typists, but let them regard the laws of motherhood and do more towards the healthy childhood of the coming generation, and we shall have less cause to complain of the milk-and-water species of man and womanhood.

HORACE W. ROSE.

337, West Green-road, N.

RISE IN BANK RATE.

Stock Exchange Welcomes a Four per Cent Discount Rate with a Feeling of Relief.

CAPITAL COURT, Thursday Evening.—The Stock Exchange received the news of the Bank rate increase to 4 per cent with a feeling almost of relief after the uncertainty of the last few days. Consols opened steady, but there was a slight decline after the Bank rate was changed, and they closed down on the day at 89 7-16. The gilt-edged group, as a rule, was quite firm.

The American market received the news of the change in the Bank rate with very mixed feelings. Prices, which had opened above the parity level, quickly dropped, owing to fears of liquidation from New York. On the opening of Wall Street in the afternoon the sagging tendency was accentuated.

Kaffirs have been a strong market most of the day, all the index shares showing some improvement. The Rhodesian section, however, has made most headway. Bankers were bid to 4 13-16 on the cable reporting further developments on the Rowdy Boys property. Egyptian mines are firm, the feature being Nile Valley Block E at 2. Nile Valleys are also better. West Indians are rather easier. Among West Africans the tone was weaker. El Oros are good at 35s. 9d.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1905.

POLITICAL INDIGESTION.

WHAT makes the Germans so dangerous? Is it the queer things they eat?

The German discontent at the Anglo-Japanese alliance has all the appearance of being due to a bilious way of looking at everything, and a bilious body produces a bilious mind.

Is it possible for us to satisfy our German cousins, whatever we do? Are they not so incensed against us on principle that they look at our every act through distorted glasses? They refuse to accept our friendship, imagine that our lives are devoted to hating them, and make themselves thoroughly unhappy at our every success.

There is no reason why Germany should put herself out. We have no desire to send a joint Anglo-Japanese army to capture Berlin. We harbour no aggressive plots. The alliance of the great nation of the East with the great nation of Western Europe is for police purposes only. It does not appear that the Japanese and ourselves mean to annex anything. All we desire to do is to preserve order and see that no one else does any unauthorised annexing.

The proposition of certain Germans that Germany, France, and Russia, with perhaps the United States, should form an alliance to counteract the effect of the one just made will hardly appeal to anyone outside the realms of the Kaiser.

The whole attitude of the Germans is probably the effect of a disordered digestion. What interior mechanism can cope with the extraordinary diet of the Teuton and then have any milk of human kindness left? A plenteous meal of sausages, pickles, beer, raw meat chopped fine, rancid cabbage, and the other typical things the Berliners consume, must have the effect of making them disagreeable and lead to their hating everyone, including, sometimes, themselves. A. K.

AMERICAN QUACK LUNCH.

One of the American "Quick Lunch" places founded in London has had very bad luck. Its backers are mourning a loss of £10,000, and the Assistant Official Receiver says plaintively that "it seemed to have made no impression on the public."

A misunderstanding in the popular mind worked against the entire success of the Quick or Quack lunch from the start. People thought that the food had to be boiled if the eater wished to play the game properly. They believed the meal would be a failure if it were not galloped through at a speed of about one hundred yards in ten seconds.

Englishmen do not want to be coerced into eating their meals at lightning speed as the Americans do. They have no wish to acquire dyspepsia.

There is no reason why American restaurants should not be a success if well managed.

The Americans have some excellent dishes. They know how to cook oysters better than we do. They can make buckwheat cakes, a dish that even ostriches can digest. They have a very palatable hash made of salt beef chopped fine, and there are very many other delicacies of theirs that it would be well worth importing.

But perhaps, since we are quiet people, the best way to impress the benefits of these articles of diet on the English is to do it with a less emphatic accompaniment of brass band and American flag. D. C.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

No wild beast is more to be dreaded than a communicating man having nothing to communicate. S. S.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Marquis of Townshend has paid General Booth a great and well-deserved compliment by suggesting that his energy and ability should be utilised by the Government in a new department specially created for him. The Emigration Department, with the indomitable "general" at its head, would certainly be the most efficient in the Government. Lord Townshend, who makes this very sensible suggestion, only came into his title—and also into estates, which, through his own, were heavily encumbered—six years ago. He is, it will be remembered, a nephew of the Duke of Fife.

concerning a London audience, to cut him to pieces with a dagger at the top of a wooden staircase. It was a realistic bit of acting, and the cries of fainting women from pit and stalls must have convinced the actor that he had produced the effect desired.

* * *

The Speakership is evidently not considered an attractive post in Parliamentary circles, for it is to be noticed that, no sooner does anyone accept it, than it is at once rumoured amongst his friends that his health is breaking down, that he is dying, and will certainly die unless he renounces his suicidal duties at once. I am not surprised to hear of these rumours in the case of Mr. J. W. Lowther. Certain prophetic-minded people are maintaining that he will resign before the New Parliament is elected. And gout is given as the cause of this pessimistic move.

* * *

The Speaker's position is, of course (in spite of the Palace in Westminster and the unlimited quantities of good wine allowed him as a perquisite), an exceedingly trying one. Seated in a chair which is said to be at once draughty and stuffy, he has to listen to perennial, remorseless talk, and must, moreover, attend to it, try to find sense in it, be aware of what it is all about. But Mr. Lowther is certainly not going to succumb, in spite of his gout, at this early stage in his occupation of the

His was an old Anglo-Indian family, and he was sent, when he was barely twenty-one, to follow in his father's footsteps in the East. But before going away from home he made friends with many of the cleverest men of his time, most of whom he met in London with Arthur O'Shaughnessy, the poet who died before he could fulfil the promise of youth; with men like the two Nettleships—Richard and John—who were famous as the most daring of Alpine climbers, and with Sir Charles Llyall, who was to have so distinguished a career in India, and has, by the way, just accepted the chairmanship of the National Indian Association in succession to Sir Stewart Bayley.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE POVERTY OF THE CLERGY.

What about these "poor" clergymen, those whose wills one sees printed in the papers every now and again?

Between £25,000 and £100,000 is no unusual amount for them to leave, and sometimes even that is exceeded.

What a self-sacrificing calling they must be following to allow them not only every luxury but such vast wealth as this when there are thousands who hardly know what food or shelter means.

R. E. WYMAN.

Putney.

I do not think that "Straggler's" letter in your issue of to-day's date throws any light on this question.

It appears he saw at a London exhibition a stout clergymen, well clad, who smoked two cigars in too short a time in your correspondent's opinion. Of course many men (including stout men), both clergy and laity, have private means, which probably dress well, and perhaps smoke large cigars of good quality—possibly the subject of his letter was one of them.

If so, he could not expect a clergymen to become a poor man for the sake of others in his profession, any more than he would expect a prosperous solicitor to become poor because there are many struggling solicitors.

I have no doubt that the clergymen with a good income gives far more to charity than a layman with a similar amount at his disposal.

Fortune nullis dñs nimirum, nulli sat. CHURCHMAN.

Clifton, Bristol, September 27, 1905.

THE RAILWAY PERIL.

I read the article by "A. K." headed as above with great interest.

"A Perambulating Cell" is a splendid definition for this ancient death-trap and fairly adequately expresses most people's (except the railway company's directors, etc.) opinion of this traveller's bugbear.

It is a splendid workshop for the criminal, but for honest people the sooner this evil is removed the better.

V. ALEXANDER.

138, Tufnell Park-road, N.

A. K.'s article on the necessity for corridor trains, as a protection against the innumerable maniacs, criminals, and drunkards who seem to travel in England, expresses the only possible solution to the problem of the "railway peril."

Can it be, after all we have heard of the terrible things that have happened in railway carriages, that the closed compartment can be defended any longer?

And as to the impossible alarm-bell, with its secret mechanism, and its position out of reach of anybody but an acrobat, it might as well not be there at all!

E. F. WELMINGSTON.

Canterbury.

HOSPITAL MANNERS.

Will you kindly allow me to call attention to the disgraceful treatment sometimes meted out by the authorities of St. Thomas's Hospital to those who are unfortunate enough to come into contact with them?

A patient, who had been an inmate about six months, died on Saturday, September 23, but no intimation of any kind was ever received by his wife or friends.

His wife went to visit him on Sunday, as usual, only to find a vacant bed, and on inquiring was calmly told: "Oh, he's dead!" The shock sustained by the widow can better be imagined than described.

SYMPATHISER.

South Kensington.

IN MY GARDEN.

SEPTEMBER 28.—Frost must be expected soon; a starry night, a northerly breeze, and much of the beauty of the garden will be over.

Dahlias will have to be lifted, dried, and stored directly frost has blackened their foliage. Gladoli also must soon be removed from their flowering quarters; indeed, many authorities recommend lifting shortly after the spikes of bloom have been cut, and before the leaves die.

Many of our autumn flowers, however, will survive several degrees of frost (notably the chrysanthemums), so we need not despair of picking gay garden bunches until November is well advanced.

E. F. T.

DEATH AS A FELLOW PASSENGER.



The Merstham tunnel murder was made possible by the survival of the prison-cell compartment system of train. Murder mysteries do not occur in corridor trains.

with wonderful effect. One New Year's Eve, some fifty years ago, she was standing, so she used to say, in the midst of the ball-room at Raynham. The room was full of guests, lights, and the stir of entertainment. Suddenly people saw a little lady, dressed in a faded fashion of brown, walk into the room, pass the other guests without speaking, and go out of the door at the lower end of it. The next day the then Lord Townshend died, and ever since the brown lady has been supposed to "walk" whenever a death is to take place in the family.

* * *

Those who are secretly in love with horrors will probably obtain some aesthetic satisfaction from the new Japanese play, which is to be produced at the Savoy Theatre next week as a prelude to Judge Parry's farce, "What the Butler Saw." The play is said to be written round the gruesome subject of the Japanese secular manner of suicide, the hara-kiri, which Mr. A. B. Mitford, now Lord Redesdale, described so graphically in his "Tales of Old Japan." Lord Redesdale is probably the only Englishman who has witnessed an official performance of this sort—and obviously the heroism of the victim, the courage with which he stabbed himself, his final decapitation by the friend (who is considered by the Japanese as "seconds") are in the Western etiquette of duelling) left an ineffaceable impression on him.

* * *

But one really does not have to go to Japan to get an idea of what hara-kiri is like. When Sada Yacco and her husband came over here with their exotic little plays, a representation of the ghastly ceremony occupied the greater part of one act. A knight who discovers, like Othello, that he has slain a woman falsely accused, proceeded, to the

Chair... Has he not shaved in view of a long period of work? Might not the gossips have remembered that in shaving he has pledged himself, as far as he can, to a lengthy tenure of his new dignity?

* * *

The Savoy Restaurant is certainly the best place for one to discover what people are returning to town to commence another season, and how far the holidays are at an end. During the last few evenings there has been quite a reassembly there of familiar faces and well-known persons. Amongst those dining on Sunday and Monday evenings were Prince Francis of Teck, Lord Gerard, Lord Rosebery, with his two sons, Lord Dalmeny and the Hon. Neil Primrose, the Maharajah of Kapurthala, Sir George Prescott, Sir Charles Hartopp, Sir H. Tichborne, Lady Bowyer, and several other social celebrities.

* * *

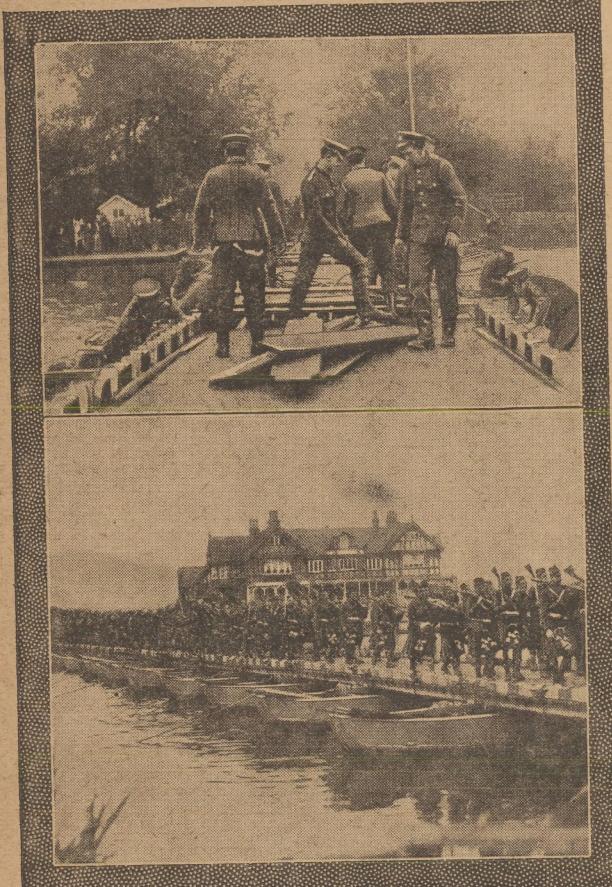
Sir Henry Cotton's views on the new Anglo-Japanese Treaty have naturally been read with a good deal of attention, since his long experience of administration in India gives him a right to treat the matter from the Indian point of view. Sir Henry is severe upon the treaty, as he was concerning our expedition to Tibet. His opinions on "native rights and native aspirations" are, I am sure, considered as very unorthodox, very new, and, therefore, dangerous by the majority of humdrum Indian Civil Servants. Sir Henry Cotton has indeed always been the friend of thoughtful and original men, and it is therefore not surprising that he should hold decided views on this and most other important subjects.

* * *

He was educated at Magdalen College School, Oxford, but never graduated at the University.



THE "WAR" IN THE THAMES VALLEY.



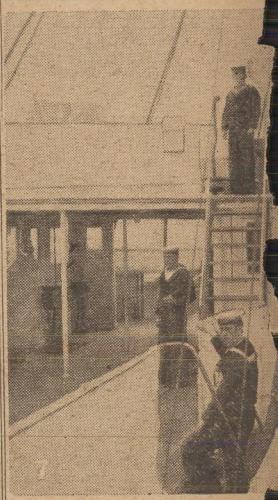
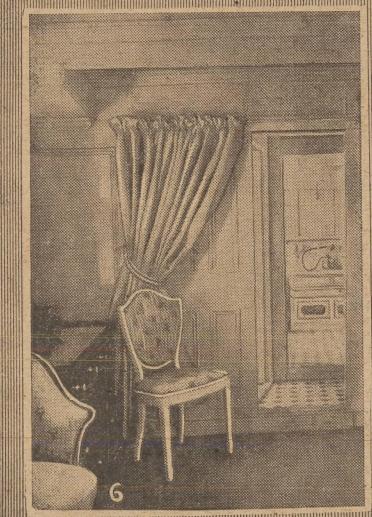
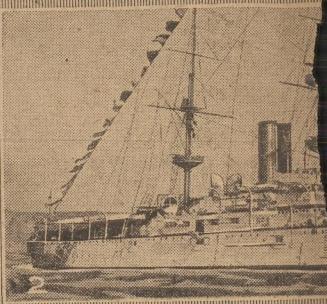
Many of the discomforts of an actual campaign are being experienced by the troops under Sir John French at the manoeuvres around Henley in consequence of the bad weather. Nevertheless, the mimic war is being thoroughly carried out. In the first photograph the Royal Engineers are seen building a pontoon bridge across the river, and the second shows the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders crossing it.

DOCKERS WAITING FOR WORK.



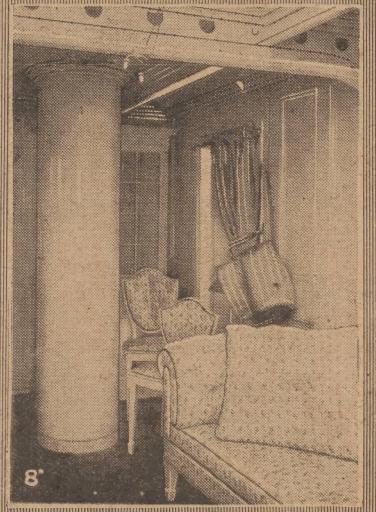
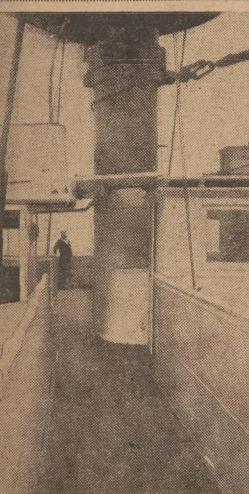
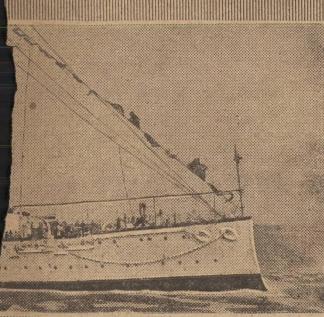
With the approach of winter the question of London's vast army of unemployed is becoming very grave. The photograph taken before the dock gates opened yesterday morning shows but a fraction of the thousands who are out of employment.

PRINCE & PRINCESS of The ROYAL BATT



From a warship, H.M.S. Renown has now been completely transformed into a perfectly equipped residence. The armament has been removed, and the casemates turned into rooms, and in place of a dull grey colour she is now a picture of beauty. The photographs show—(1) the Prince of Wales; (2) H.M.S. Renown, as she now looks; (3) the Prince's bedroom, showing bathroom in the distance; (4) on deck, with a view of the entrance to the cabin.

WALES'S INDIAN TOUR SHIP—YACHT



Yacht, in readiness for the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Most of the guns have gleaming white. To-morrow her Royal Highness will visit Portsmouth and inspect the arrangements; (3) the Princess of Wales; (4) the drawing-room; (5) the dining-room; (6) a part of the royal cabins; and (8) a corner of the Princess's boudoir.—(Cribb, Barnett, and Sorrell.)

NEWS BY CAMERA

AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE HAVOC IN ITALY.



In spite of the prompt measures organised by the King of Italy and the Government for the relief of the victims of the Calabrian earthquake, thousands of peasants are still homeless and starving. The photographs show—(1) a peasant woman of Monteleone guarding the remains of her home outside the temporary relief barracks; and (2) the present residence of a wealthy citizen, whose home in Parghelia was utterly destroyed.

THE KING'S LIBRARIAN.



Sir R. Holmes, the King's librarian at Windsor, who is retiring after a long term of service.—(Elliott and Fry.)

ONLY CLERICAL C.B. DEAD.



The Rev. T. W. Sharpe, C.B., senior inspector of schools, who has just died.—(Elliott and Fry.)

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON

and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

*"I set my feet in a place that was made for me."**"With the aid of Luther Swindover's powerful motor-car Sabra reached Naples in time to catch the express, and started on her long and wearisome journey, a prey to the fiercest remorse and the gloomiest anticipation."**"This was her punishment for her wicked self-absorption. The gentle, kind old man, whom she loved so tenderly, was very ill; perhaps he was dying, and she had left him all alone."**"Why had she come away? Why hadn't she stayed and done her duty? And what had her flight profited her? She was no happier; she had found no peace. She had had no eyes for the beauty that surrounded her; the record of her journey, as far as any positive sensation was concerned, had consisted only of the vague annoyance of her meeting with Father Connelly, and her furious remorse because of the direct persecution of Luther Swindover."**"But both these causes of displeasure faded from her mind as the train bore her onward. All was swallowed up in her overwhelming anxiety. Father Connelly, Luther Swindover, both had ceased to exist. Her preoccupation led her even into disarray. She sent the chauffeur back to his master at Sorrento without a word of thanks.**"At Dover, reached in the early hours of a grey and bitterly cold morning, she found a telegram awaiting her.**"'Slight improvement,' it said. 'Still very anxious—Mortimer.'**"More interminable hours of waiting and travelling, and then, at last, in the early afternoon, she found herself in Stoke Magnus, white as a sheet, and half-dead with sleeplessness and fatigue, but reassured by the sight of Dr. Mortimer's cheery face on the platform. He would not be there if his patient were in danger. It must mean good news, unless—unless—Oh, no, not that! She had been punished enough. She was so lonely; her uncle was really all she had in the world now—the only one who sympathised, the only one who understood.**"The little doctor's first words were full of cheer, as he grasped her trembling hands.**"'Glad you've come, Miss Sabra. It is just what he wants. He's been pining for you, although he never said so. You shouldn't have gone, you know; but never mind now you're here. Any luggage? No, that's right. Don't let's waste any time.'**"He led her to his neat little brougham that waited outside.**"You shouldn't have run away, Miss Sabra," he said again, and his voice sounded gruff.**"'Oh, Dr. Mortimer!'" cried the girl, with a passion of remorse in her voice that went deeper than he could understand. "You make me feel such a miserable, contemptible thing! I shall never, never forgive myself!"**"There, there," he said in a softer tone, "I didn't mean that. You wanted a change—I understand. Young things don't think. They don't realise how they twine themselves round the heart-strings of an older person, how necessary they become—like the sunshine and the spring, you know, Miss Sabra."**The girl looked at him with a little smile.**"You needn't be afraid, Dr. Mortimer," she said. "I'm not going back to the Settlement. I'm sorry, but I'm not made for the life."**"Thank goodness!" he exclaimed devoutly. "And, whatever you do, keep away from the Abbey. If I had my way, you'd never put your foot inside the gates."**She smiled again, realising how little, even in her worldliness, the idea of conventional life had appealed to her.**"But, Dr. Mortimer," she said, "I must go to see my aunt. She has been so good to me. I owe her a very great deal."**"I mustn't talk about Lady Ursula," he said suddenly. "I am prejudiced. I admit it. I lose all sense of proportion. I don't want to be dramatic, Miss Sabra, but I am afraid she wants you. I am afraid she has set her mind on getting you, and her will is so strong—like all fanatics. And, in my own way, I pray, and pray fervently, that you may escape her. Come, let us change the subject. What do you think of the happenings at Balliol Castle? You have read all about them, of course?"**"Not until quite recently," answered Sabra, in a low voice. "It is terrible, isn't it?"**"Certainly most extraordinary," said Dr. Mortimer. His voice was grim and rather quizzical.**"Have you—has anyone—any theory?"**He shook his head.**"You see, no one knew the girl—Miss Swindover. Personally, I had never seen her, but judging from what I have heard and from what her upbringing must have been, I would say she was a young lady with a tendency to hysteria. That accounts for so many things, Miss Sabra. I have no doubt she will turn up before very long. At the same time, there's a good deal of mystery about the whole thing, and it has affected Lord Blanquart and his son very considerably. They never show themselves. They say that Mr. Dick is a changed man. It's a pity—a great pity."**With the infallible instinct of love, she suddenly seemed to understand, to know why Dick was a changed man; to realise that, added to whatever other burlens of pride and memory that he had to bear, was the galling thought that he had received such an immensity, and given nothing.**"Oh, I hope," she cried earnestly, "I do hope that she will be found."**Dr. Mortimer looked at her rather queerly out of the corner of his eye.**"So do I," he said, in rather a dry tone of voice. "But, here we are, Miss Sabra. Now, let me go upstairs first and prepare your uncle. He is very, very weak, you know. I don't think he quite realises that you are coming."**He allowed her to go into her uncle's room alone, showing his faith in her wisdom and self-control.**One glance at the Canon showed that he had been at death's door. That he was slowly but surely retracing his steps towards the gates of life was also apparent, and the girl's eyes filled with tears of mingled pain and thankfulness, as she looked down on his face, as white as his pillows, sharpened by suffering, but illuminated by a smile that told not only of his joy in seeing her, but of peace after the terrible conflict between life and death.**Sabra knelt by the bed. One of his thin hands lay on the counterpane. She took it in hers, that were so warm, so firm, so vital, despite all her sorrows.**"Uncle Ambrose!" she whispered brokenly. And that was all she said. Over and over again she called him by his name.**"I am so glad you have come, Sabra," he said. He spoke quite distinctly, but in a thin thread of a voice. "Glad for myself, but sorry for you."**"Uncle Ambrose, they should have sent for me before!" the girl cried with fond reproach. "It was wrong of them."**"Oh, no, dear." A smile of wonderful sweetness lit up the pale, fine old face. "It was a shame to bring you back from the sunshine. It was cruel."**"I would rather be with you, dear," said the girl stoutly.**"But wasn't it glorious?" he repeated, with the persistence of the very weak. "Did not you feel a new person? But you didn't see half enough. It was a shame to bring you back. Sabra, did you see Ravena?"**"No, dear," she answered, with a fond smile.**"But you and I will see it together. When you are well, I shall take you to Italy. I shall insist on your taking a holiday. Why, you haven't had one for years. And we will have a glorious time."**"Ah, if I could! If I could! And then you would have missed nothing—you would see it all."**"And with you, Uncle Ambrose. It will be a wonderful holiday."**The Canon did not speak again. He lay quite still, with a smile of ineffable content on his lips. He was dreaming again the glorious dreams of his youth. And from these dreams he slipped into a quiet sleep.**From the day of his niece's return Canon Vallence set his feet firmly on the path of convalescence. A fortnight later he was already able to sit up, and Dr. Mortimer prophesied that soon there would be hardly any trace of weakness left, as long as proper precautions were taken. The only noticeable result of his illness was that he no longer sought to conceal his dependence upon Sabra's care and companionship, and he was plainly uneasy whenever the girl was long absent from his side.**Sabra told herself that she had found her life-work, and, after the fashion of those who have newly made a momentous decision, she found in it a certain measure of peace.**Three days after her return, Luther Swindover called at the vicarage. Sabra did not see him. The Canon was still very ill, and she was tied to his bedside. An hour or two afterwards came a huge consignment of fruit and flowers, the most lavish and extravagant offering, nominally for the invalid. Sabra had it taken over to the Settlement for distribution among the poor.**Two days later Luther called again. The girl refused to see him. She heard the motor-car snorting outside the door and escaped upstairs, although she had just been going out for a walk on a somewhat pressing errand.**Every other day the millionaire's son came to the vicarage. Ostensibly he called to inquire for the vicar, but always he asked to see Miss Vallence, and always he was refused. Nor did he manage to waylay her in her walks.**At last she sent him a letter, having ascertained that he was staying at the Castle Hotel in Stoke Magnus, from where he was supposed to be staying with a famous neighbouring pack.**Miss Vallence will esteem it a favour if Mr. Swindover will refrain from calling any more at the vicarage, as much though she regrets having to say so, she does not desire Mr. Swindover's acquaintance."**His answer was brought to her by messenger, and ran thus:—**"Dear Miss Sabra,—When are you going to be sensible? I've told you already I'm dead serious, and if I've got to wait, I'm game. It's no good your trying to avoid me, because you'll have to see me in the end. I believe in a chap getting what he wants, if he only sticks at it, and I'm not going to give in. I've spoken to the old man about you, and he's quite sure. You'd better stop a minute and think what that means—just this, that you can do what you jolly well like with the world. It's not a bad thing to play footy with, you know."**"I'm sending you a little souvenir of Sorrento. I hope you'll like it."**(Continued on page 13.)*

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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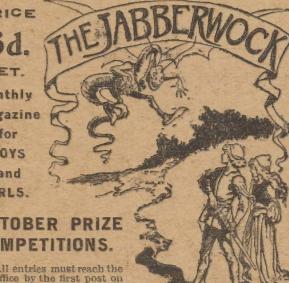
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OCTOBER PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

All entries must reach the office by the first post on Nov. 28th.

SENIOR DIVISION (for Competitors not under 12 or over 16).—I. A Guinea for the best Story of Sea Life or Adventure. II.—A Book, to be selected by the winner on the Union of British Authors' Standard List.

III.—A Silver Hair-brush or Fountain Pen for the best Drawing of a Battleship.

JUNIOR DIVISION (for Competitors not over 10).—I.—Half-a-Guinea for the best Essay on Nelson. II.—A Book, to be selected by the winner, for the best Drawing of a Soldier.

III.—A Book or Box of Games for the best Sketch or Drawing of a boat.

OPEN TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

A. Camera, value One Guinea, for the best original photograph of any description.

FOR MEMBERS OF THE YOUTH WORKING GUILD AND DUMB FRIENDS LEAGUE ONLY.

I. A Guinea for the best Essay on "Kindness to Animals."

HOW TO WIN A PRIZE.—Full particulars and instructions for intending competitors will be found in the OCTOBER ISSUE.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Ltd.; and all Booksellers.

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Dyes the hair a beautiful Blond. Dyes the hair a
bright yellow, a
merry colouring it.
Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles. through
TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. HAIR DYE
2d. the Case.
HINDES (WAVERS), Ltd., 2, Tabernacle-street, London, E.C.

HUNTING FOR MISS MONEY'S MURDERER YESTERDAY.



The detectives from Scotland Yard and the Surrey police worked hard yesterday upon the slender clues afforded as to how Miss Money came by her death in the lonely Meretham tunnel on Sunday night. The photographs show—(1) Miss Money; (2) the entrance to the tunnel in which the body was found; (3) the outbuilding in which the mutilated body was placed; and (4) the Feathers Hotel, where the inquest has been opened.

SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning Current Events.

Edinburgh Gets More Water.

By the opening of the new Talla Waterworks yesterday Edinburgh gains an additional supply of 25,000,000 gallons of water a day. The new reservoir, enclosing a great sheet of water among the hills, is over two miles in length, has a water surface of 297 acres, and a storage capacity of 2,750,000,000 gallons.

The Home of the Lyttons.

Knebworth, where part of Earl Lytton's estate was offered for sale yesterday, in small lots, with the object of enabling those who so wished to purchase the land on which their homes stand, has been the home of the Lytton family for centuries. A brass in the Lytton chapel of the parish church is in memory of Rowland Lytton, who died in 1832.

Ruined Marriage Market.

The Suez Canal has ruined the Indian marriage market, according to the "World and His Wife." For much more than a century English mothers have firmly believed that India represents the matrimonial happy hunting-ground. When the journey to India took several months at sea, and men stayed out twenty years at a time, every girl who chose to do so married within a month of landing. But now the journey is "impossibly" short.

Degenerating Americans.

It is interesting to find an American newspaper accusing the young men of the United States of the very selfishness which some of our readers are describing as one of the outstanding characteristics

of the "degenerate" modern Englishman. But the alleged selfishness of the young American appears chiefly to consist in his disinclination to dance. At most of the balls half the girls have to "sit out." Yet hitherto the American man had been held up as a model of chivalrous conduct.

Prince's New Decoration.

The G.C.S.I., which the Prince of Wales has just been granted by King Edward, is a much-prized decoration. It was established in 1861, and is worn on the breasts of Anglo-Indians of the highest distinction, such as Viceroys, Secretaries of State, Commanders-in-Chief, and Rajahs. The Star which is worn with the Order is composed of scintillating brilliants. Its motto is "Heaven's light our guide."

Fog Season Approaching.

It is to be feared that the season of fogs is beginning. Manchester has just experienced an abnormal fog for the time of year. In London, unhappily, the authorities are no nearer providing a cure, or rather prevention. Sir Oliver Lodge has suggested the drastic course of abolishing open grates and prohibiting the use of crude coal in thickly-populated districts. Every day in London thickly like 7,000,000 tons of soot-laden smoke

is discharged into the atmosphere. This generates the "London particular" which, it is estimated, in the course of a year costs £ extra lighting and other outgoings between three and five million pounds.

Money-Making His Religion.

When Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, gives the advice to young men that "mere money-getting is not all there is in the world," it is hardly surprising that, in view of some of his earlier utterances, the American Press looks upon him in the light of a hypocrite. One of Mr. Rockefeller's best-known doctrines has been: "I believe it is a religious duty to get all the money you can." Mr. Rockefeller has carried out this doctrine so successfully that he cannot tell, to within five or six millions, what his wealth actually is.

Unsolved Mysteries.

Among the unsolved crimes which the mystery of Miss Money's death recalls, the murder of Miss Camp in a London and South-Western train between Putney and Wandsworth is freshest in the public memory. There was discovered in the Thames a mile below London Bridge in the same year the body of a man over six feet in height who was naked and bound hand and foot with cord. The mystery of his identity and death remains unsolved. Sixty years ago £20,000 was stolen from a City banker. The reward of £3,000 which was immediately offered has still to be claimed.

Chapel in a Hayloft.

Though in itself a building of no historical interest, King's Weigh House Chapel, Grosvenor-square, where the Rev. F. A. Russell was formally inducted yesterday as Dr. John Hunter's successor, has associations which go back to the early days of London Nonconformity. Meetings were then held in a hayloft over what had once been the Weigh House in Eastcheap. In the latter part of the nineteenth century this old City building was pulled down, the site sold for a large sum, and the Weigh House Church transferred to a site given by the Duke of Westminster in Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.

6

pages — The London "Evening News," which is the evening edition of the "Daily Mail."

ORDER IT.

Seize the Opportunity

TAKE TIME BY THE FORELOOK.

SEND FOR OUR FREE GIFT TO-DAY

Have you sent for your tortoise-shell soap-case, containing a sixpenny tablet of "Antexema Soap" yet? We are anxious that you should try the soap, because we are so confident that it will commend itself to you. Its scent, lathering, and cleansing properties, and its value as a hair and complexion beautifier, all combine to make it the most desirable of soaps, and when you have once tried it we are convinced that your opinion will be the same as ours. Just think for a moment whether the soap you are at present using can fairly compare with "Antexema Soap" from any point of view.

"Antexema Soap" is specially prepared, contains no free alkali, is not superfluous, and embodies the fragrance, healing, refreshing, and antiseptic virtues of the pine forest.

THINK ABOUT YOUR LOOKS

If you have any regard for your looks you will not use common, coarse soap for either bath, toilet, nursery, or shampooing. Soap of this description must inevitably do mischief, and it is largely owing to carelessness in regard to the soap used that you notice so many people with dry, badly-coloured, harsh, parchment-like complexions. Washing your face or hands, or having a bath, should improve your looks by cleansing your skin from all surface impurities, by taking all dust and dirt out of the pores, and by opening the pores and enabling them to do their work efficiently. If you use "Antexema Soap," that is precisely what does happen, and hence it is that particular people always use "Antexema Soap."

GRUBBY HANDS

How irritating it is to nice people to get dirt into the pores of their hands, and really it seems almost impossible to prevent this. We are not referring to the grubbiness caused by hard work such as that of the seamstress, but to that due to active physical exercise such as golf, cycling, or to work at the desk or elsewhere. It injures the skin to be perpetually rubbing it with pumice stone, and, besides, this is unnecessary. Just as a magnet attracts iron filings, so "Antexema Soap" draws dirt out of the skin, and leaves it fresh, clear, clean, and healthy.

ON GETTING BALD

We do not propose to discuss all the various causes of baldness, but will merely remark here that the majority of such cases are due to want of health in the scalp. The use of "Antexema Soap" for shampooing purposes thoroughly cleanses the scalp, removes dandruff, promotes hair health, and in a perfectly natural manner tends to baldness thus counteracted. In addition the hair is rendered soft, silky, and glossy, and other soap than "Antexema Soap" should not be used for shampooing purposes.

THE SWEET FACE OF CHILDHOOD

If you are careful about your own skin and hair you should surely be careful about your baby's skin and that of your children. Whatever you do, be sure you get the soap that is best calculated to keep their dainty skin and silky hair in perfect health and beauty. If you have a beautiful piece of silk embroidery you do not allow anyone to apply coarse soap and soda to it, and so destroy its lovely colouring and the beauty of its texture. Why, then, should you treat the skin of a baby or little child with less care and thought than you give to the garment you wear? Use "Antexema Soap," and so retain the freshness, lustre, and charm of your child's complexion, and the beauty of its hair which Nature intended it to possess.

DON'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE,
BUT WRITE IMMEDIATELY.

Take good advice and write off this very minute for the present we are offering. The announcement and the offer is now before you, and if you write at once you can be sure you will be in time, therefore don't delay another moment. Do it now.

Send your postal order for sixpence and receive a sixpenny tablet of "Antexema Soap" and our present of a beautiful tortoise-shell soap-case, decorated in gold, so that you can carry your tablet of "Antexema Soap" in your travelling-bag wherever you go, and it will be an ornament to your dressing-room. If you want our free gift, write to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W., and mention the *Daily Mirror*. All Chemists and Stores supply "Antexema Soap" in tablets at 6d., or in boxes of three 1s. 6d.

FREE TO THE DEAF

If you suffer from Deafness or Head Noises and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to **Professor G. KEITH-HARVEY, 117, Holborn, London, E.C.**, for Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new self-applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free on mentioning the "Daily Mirror." The following Unsolicited Testimonials and Photographs have been sent by patients spontaneously, and should convince the most sceptical.



Mrs. CLAYTON,
Cotton Row, Robert Town,
Liversedge,
Writes, Sept. 20th, 1905:—

"As the result of severe colds which ultimately developed into chronic throat catarrh I had been suffering from deafness and 'buzzing' noises in the head for over seven years. After applying the 'Keith-Harvey System' for a month my hearing is completely restored. Everything now seems so different as I had been a great sufferer for many years."



Miss N. EVANS,
95, High Street,
Godalming, Surrey,
Writes, Sept. 10, 1905:—

"After suffering from severe deafness and most distressing 'sizing' noises in the head for over sixteen years I am delighted to say that I have been completely cured by the use of the 'Keith-Harvey System.' As my hearing was very bad when I first adopted your treatment (I could only just hear the watch when pressed close to the ears) the result is most satisfactory."



Mrs. E. J. BRATLEY,
Dogsthorpe,
Nr. Peterborough,
Writes, Sept. 18, 1905:—

"I am very pleased to say that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, the troublesome 'humming' noise in the head is greatly improved and I shall not now require any further treatment of any kind. You are welcome to use my name. I shall gladly recommend your System to anyone I happen to know suffering in the same way as I did."



Mr. WILLIAM HUNTER,
16, St. Leonard Street,
Hendon, Sunderland,
Writes, Sept. 12, 1905:—

"I have very much pleasure in stating that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' for six weeks, my hearing is completely restored and the troublesome 'buzzing' sounds in the head have also passed away. Seeing that you have done me such a great service by curing my defective hearing I gladly grant you full permission to use my name."



Mr. F. DODDS,
Masonic Road,
Spilsby, Lincolnshire,
Writes, Sept. 12, 1905:—

"It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received after using the 'Keith-Harvey System.' Not only was I troubled with dreadful noises like a 'threshing machine' in my head, but I was also deaf in both ears, the direct result of severe colds. My hearing is now as good as ever it was and the distressing head noises have also entirely gone."



Miss ELIZABETH SHAW,
Wadeford, Swann Lane,
Cheadle, Hulme,
Writes, Sept. 11, 1905:—

"As the result of severe colds in the head I had for over twenty years suffered from severe deafness, and although I used several simple remedies nothing gave me any relief. I then decided to give the 'Keith-Harvey System' a trial, and the experiment has been entirely successful, as my hearing is now as good as, or even better than, ever it was."



Mr. E. J. GILES,
18, Seamer Place,
Hosier Street, Reading,
Writes, Sept. 10, 1905:—

"I am very pleased to inform you that after suffering from severe deafness for over seventeen years (the result of heavy gun fire) my hearing has been completely restored by using the 'Keith-Harvey System.' Before adopting the treatment I was quite unable to hear a watch tick even when held close to the ear, now I can readily hear it over eight inches away."



Mrs. BARMAN,
9, Peel's Place, Ashford Road,
Tenterden,
Writes, Sept. 7, 1905:—

"I have much pleasure in stating that the 'Keith-Harvey System' has proved entirely successful in my own case, as it has in completely restoring my hearing. My deafness and head noises arose, as you may remember, from gatherings of the ear in childhood. I was ill at the Ear Infirmary that I could never be cured. However, I determined to try the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and I am pleased to say that my hearing is now completely restored."



Mr. W. J. MILLER,
10, Grove Street,
Glasgow,
Writes, Sept. 3, 1905:—

"I had for nearly forty years suffered from severe deafness, accompanied with 'sizing' noises in the head, the result of ear-worms in childhood. I was ill at the Ear Infirmary that I could never be cured. However, I determined to try the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and I am pleased to say that my hearing is now completely restored."



Mrs. M. HILL,
37, Midland Road, Cottenham,
King's Norton,
Writes, Sept. 3, 1905:—

"I was attacked with nasal catarrh about two years ago, and became so deaf that I could only hear the watch tick slightly when held close to the ear. I also suffered from nasal catarrh and 'Buzzing' noises in the head, and my doctor could do me no good. Since using the 'Keith-Harvey System,' the result is that my hearing is now completely restored. The buzzing noises have almost gone, and I feel like a different woman."



Mrs. EDE,
21, George Street, Gipsy Hill,
Upper Norwood,
Writes, Sept. 3, 1905:—

"After a severe attack of influenza I became very deaf, so much so that I could only hear the watch tick slightly when held close to the ear. I also suffered from nasal catarrh and 'Buzzing' noises in the head, and my doctor could do me no good. Since using the 'Keith-Harvey System,' my hearing is completely restored. Use my name at any time."



Mrs. J. WHITE,
42, George Street,
Hove, Sussex,
Writes, Aug. 29, 1905:—

"I am very pleased to say that, though I am over seventy-two years of age, my hearing is completely restored since using the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and the troublesome 'Buzzing' head noises have also entirely passed away. I shall not require any further treatment of any kind, and I do not know how to be grateful enough to you. I will recommend your treatment."



Mrs. WARRINGTON,
185, High Street,
Burton-on-Trent,
Writes, Aug. 28, 1905:—

"I am pleased to say that since carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored and the troublesome 'ringing' noises in the ears. I am pleased to say, however, that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' for fourteen days my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear as well as ever I could in my life."



Miss ADA A. CLAY,
12, Lower Anchor Street,
London Road, Chelmsford,
Writes, Aug. 27, 1905:—

"As the result of influenza and repeated colds, I had for years been suffering from deafness and distressing 'buzzing' noises in the ears. I am pleased to say, however, that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' for four weeks my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear as well as ever I could in my life."



Mr. WILLIAM RUDGE,
Long Road,
Dedham,
Writes, Aug. 25, 1905:—

"Nineteen years ago (when a child of three) I became suddenly deaf through fright, and although my general health was good, my hearing gradually got worse until I could only just hear the watch one inch from either ear. I have now much pleasure in stating that after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' I am completely cured, and can now hear as well as ever he could. Use his name when and where you please."



Master B. WILKINSON,
487, Oldry Road,
Undercliffe, Bradford, Yorks,
Whose father writes Aug. 17, 05.

"My son Bernard had for the past eleven years been suffering from deafness and noises in the head. We took him to the hospital, also to a specialist, but they were unable to do him any good. After using the 'Keith-Harvey System' he is completely cured, and can now hear as well as ever he could. Use his name when and where you please."



Mr. A. GOODFELLOW,
Band 1st Cheshire Regt.,
Lichfield, Staffs,
Writes, Aug. 19, 1905:—

"I had suffered from deafness and noises in the head, and latterly got so bad that I was only able to hear the watch tick two inches from the right ear. Seeing many testimonials of the 'Keith-Harvey System' I determined to give it a trial, and am most happy to say that I am completely cured, and the head noises have entirely gone."



Mr. J. C. HASTEWELL,
50, High Street, Wavertree,
Liverpool,
Writes, Aug. 3, 1905:—

"After having suffered from severe deafness for over four years due to the use of the 'Keith-Harvey System,' has been successful. This is the more remarkable as before using your remedies I went to the 'Eye and Ear Infirmary,' but they were unable to do anything for me. Needless to say, I am more than satisfied, and give permission to use my name."

BEAUTIFUL TOILETTES MADE FOR H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES TO WEAR IN INDIA.

THE ROYAL TOUR.

DRESSES THE PRINCESS OF WALES HAS ORDERED IN LONDON.

The very great changes of climate in the various parts of the Indian Empire through which their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will travel, and the voyage out and back, with its complete alterations of temperature, account in part for the wonderfully comprehensive nature of the outfit ordered by her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales for the tour.

Day after day are now dispatched to Marlborough House relays of both sumptuous and simple toilettes from the magnificent robes made by Mme. Frederic, of 16, Lower Grosvenor-Place, who for so long had had the honour of supplying not only the Princess of Wales, but the Queen with beautiful attire, to the cool muslin dresses and the serviceable tailor-made suits that emanated from other sources.

Full-Length Costume.

Depicted on this page are two of Mme. Frederic's *chefs d'œuvre*. The full-length costume is an exquisite toilette of pure white chiffon patterned with large flowers, the predominant tint of which is red. Medallions of rich lace trim the skirt, which is ruffled at the hem, in stripes, receding from the waist downwards, and the corsage is decorated to match. The puffed sleeves, completed from the elbows downwards to the wrists by means of closely-fitted lace cuffs, are made of blossom chiffon, and the belt is a draped one with a deep point in the centre of the front.

Brocade is evidently a material in which her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales takes delight, and perhaps it is scarcely necessary to say it is brocade of English make that is chosen by this patriotic Princess, who always insists upon the fabrics she wears being the production of British manufacturers.

The half-length sketch, shown at the left side of the picture illustrates a beautiful evening dress of green brocade, trimmed upon the bodice with a lace *zouave*, decorated with a threading of sequins, and completed by means of green velvet straps and bows. The centre of the bodice is filled in with a panel of chiffon caught together by means of the aforesaid bows, and a corresponding panel is continued down the centre of the skirt. The high waist-belt of pale green satin which loses itself in the panel of the corsage is very becoming in effect, and the sleeves are not in any way exaggerated in size; indeed, lack of exaggeration in every detail characterizes all the toilettes chosen by the Princess of Wales.

Princess's Favourite Colours.

Among other evening robes made for the Princess is a gown carried out in one of her Royal Highness's favourite colours, namely, pale blue, the material chosen being brocade patterned with roses and ribbons. Then, again, she has an exquisite ivory white net robe for the evening, softened with a lining of chiffon and overlaid with narrow bands of crystal beads, separating embroideries also carried out in crystals of a very effective appearance. The corsage a pointe, has a modestie of rucked chiffon that emphasizes the square-cut appearance of the bodice. It has also her Royal Highness's favourite little puffed sleeves edged with crystal fringe.

The Princess has elected to use upon many of the day dresses that were carried out in muslin qualities of her own beautiful lace, among which figure several types of Irish lace. In one case a bolero of Carrickmacross lace veils a corsage of pale lavender tinted muslin, and a handkerchief scarf of pearl satin is arranged to edge the bolero and is kept in place by means of passementerie straps executed in silk. Every day dress made for her Royal Highness is completed by means of sleeves brought down to the wrists, in accordance with the express wish of their future wearer.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

"Look here, drop the coy cat business, and let's settle it all up. What's the good of putting it off?"

"Yours, although you don't deserve it,"

LUTHER SWINDOVER."

The "little souvenir of Sorrento" accompanied this characteristic effusion. It took the shape of a bangle, if such a simple sounding word can describe such a gorgeous object. Composed of the finest flexible gold chain, about an inch wide, it bore the word "Sorrento," spread out so that the letters surrounded the bracelet. The letters were the same depth as the gold, and composed alternately of rubies, diamonds, and emeralds, representing the Italian colours. The stones were quite large and every one flawless, so that it was a very highly-coloured as well as a valuable ornament.

Sabre put it back in its case with a frown of

Two of the most lovely gowns the Princess of Wales will take to the East, full particulars of which will be found in the adjacent letterpress.



THE MICHAELMAS GOOSE.

HOW TO COOK IT PROPERLY.

A good goose should have a clean, white-looking skin, a plump breast, and yellow feet—red feet being a sign of old age.

The fat or "leaf" of the goose should be carefully minced down and stored in jars, because it is invaluable for chest colds, to be rubbed upon the chest. The giblets are considered a great delicacy served either stewed or in a pie. Perhaps the most popular method of cooking the bird is roasted and stuffed.

INGREDIENTS.—A goose, four large onions, eight or more sage-leaves, six ounces of breadcrumbs, two ounces of suet or butter, salt and pepper, two eggs.

Peel and quarter the onions, put them into a pan of boiling water, and let them boil for five minutes. Then drain off the water and pour in

some fresh boiling water. Cook the onions till they are soft. Dry the sage leaves and rub or chop them to a powder. Mix together the onions after chopping them finely, the sage, breadcrumbs, suet chopped finely (or the butter melted), and a good seasoning of salt and pepper; then add the two beaten eggs.

See that the goose is carefully picked and singed. Put the stuffing into the body of the bird. Close the ends carefully up either with a skewer or string. Either roast the bird in front of a clear, brisk fire or in a hot oven, and baste it often. A medium-sized bird will take from one to one and a half hours to roast. When it is cooked remove all skewers and string, put the bird on a hot dish, and serve with its own good brown gravy and apple sauce. In the north it is usual to serve groats as well. These are tied loosely in a cloth and boiled till they are tender in the same way as for pease pudding. They help to counteract the richness of the goose.

September 29th.

ORIGIN OF TO DAY'S GOOSE FAIR.

How is it that Michaelmas Day is associated with roast goose and apple sauce? The answer seems to be that it was formerly customary at this season of the year for the tenant farmer to pay the Lord of the Manor a tribute of a prime "stubble goose," that is, a goose fattened by grazing in the fields from which the crops had been carried. The great man, no doubt, would supply his dependents and personal friends with the overflow of his presents, and, in course of time, the consumption of the toothsome bird, with the due accompaniment of apple sauce from freshly-gathered apples, became an established domestic rite.

As everyone knows, Queen Elizabeth, a notable lover of good cheer, was eating her Michaelmas goose when she received the joyful tidings of the defeat of the Armada. On this day, too, when the autumnal gales that proved so friendly to us in that Spanish affair a hundred and seventy years before, were howling hungrily around our eastern shores, there was born, in 1758, in the obscure little Norfolk village of Burnham Thorpe, the future Admiral Horatio Nelson, destined to crush the naval power of our rivals across the Channel.

(To be continued.)

Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

MR. GEO. R. SIMS' TATCHO POLICY
"LOOK AT MY HAIR NOW," said Mr. Geo. R. Sims to the Editor of the "Daily Mail," "Isn't that convincing evidence of the value of my preparation? In

Tatcho

I Have Discovered a Remedy Capable of Working Wonders."

Grey-haired, sparse of hair, or actually bald, you stand at a tremendous disadvantage. Nothing detracts from youthful appearance much as lack of hair. Yet there is no form offended nature so easy of cure.

Mr. Geo. R. Sims

made it so. He himself was exercised when he found a tendency to baldness. But not for long. With the assistance of medical specialists of his acquaintance he discovered a cure. That cure he registered under the title of "Tatcho." "Tatcho" solved his difficulty. "Tatcho" will solve yours. In "Tatcho" you have the specific which is in use in the

Army and Navy,

in hospitals and convalescent homes, and is being prescribed by doctors themselves to hundreds of patients and non-patients.

You Are, by Using

Tatcho,

Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

greyness or actual baldness. A touch of "Tatcho" occasionally is all that is required. "Tatcho" is not a remedy for the rich only. The institution of the system by which the public are able to obtain carriage-paid, a

4/6 Trial Bottle of "Tatcho" for 1/10

has brought "Tatcho" to a level with other necessities of life. This system was instituted and is being carried on solely to educate the public to the value of Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery. Each user being a living testimony to the powers of "Tatcho." A hundred thousand users are of infinitely greater service in securing an enduring reputation than hundred thousand pounds spent in the orthodox methods of Press publicity.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON, and send with P.O. or stamps for 1/10 to the Chief Chemist, "Tatcho" Laboratories, Kingsway, London. By return you will receive a full size 4/6 trial bottle of "TATCHO." Carr. Paid. "D. M."

The Soap that makes shaving simple and safe, and the skin soft and smooth.

You can try it free by asking your dealer for a sample stick. If he does not keep it, send us his name and address, and we will send the soap.

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Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra
save remembering to say

CADBURY'S

"DAILY MAIL."

The 30/- Berkeley

2/6

Deposit and Balance

4/-

per month.

DIMENSIONS — Width of seat, 27 ins. Depth of seat, 22 ins. Height of back from seat, 29 ins.



NO RISK! YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.

REAL COMFORT and DURABILITY are embodied in this LUXURIOUS CHAIR, spring-stuffed, upholstered and finished throughout in OUR OWN FACTORIES, made up in a choice selection of smart tapes, suitable for any room. The price of the BERKELEY is 30/-, but we supply on the "Times" plan of Monthly Payments — 2/6 Deposit, and Balance 4/- Monthly — and send the Chair carriage paid to any railway station in England or Wales, on receipt of 2/6 Deposit (Special Carriage Rates for Scotland and Ireland). If not approved, of return the Chair at our expense, and we will refund your deposit in full. **State Colour Required.** No reduction for cash. Orders executed strictly in rotation. *Mention Daily Mirror.*

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London's Mammoth Cash and Credit Furnishers,
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**"TRY IT IN YOUR SOUP"
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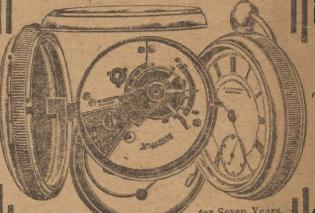
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Large Bottle 6d.

S. & P. 386

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"I have had my watch commissioned on the China
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watch on the ship. We have just arrived at Portsmouth
and pay off in a few days."

The "EXPRESS" (Grade English
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No. 1 Keywind, as per illustration.
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chronometer balanced, with chain, safety winding
plugs, stop, stop and damp proof cap, massive
stainless silver cases, etc., etc.

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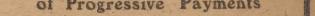
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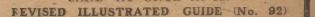
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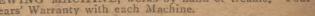
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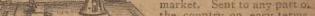
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